

ALUMNI BULLETIN

UNIVERSITY OF RICHMOND



WINTER
1949-1950

FREEDOM PAYS OFF...FOR YOU!

You hear a lot of talk about the advantages of making our government socialistic. Don't be fooled. Freedom — and that's the American Way — pays off, and here's proof: *Americans are only 1/16 of the world's population. Yet this handful of people produces almost 1/3 of the world's goods — mostly for its own enjoyment.* What other system beats that?

AMERICANS HAVE MORE—



AMERICANS HAVE MORE OF EVERYTHING THAN ANYBODY ELSE!

Remember that, when you hear tales of the marvels of a socialistic government... when people urge that our government get that way by taking over the electric industry, steel, railroads, medicine, and so on and on. Look at the record. **AMERICANS HAVE MORE OF EVERYTHING THAN ANYBODY ELSE.** Freedom did it, and never forget that. It makes a lot of difference to you — and to your family.

• "MEET CORLISS ARCHER" for delightful comedy. CBS—Sundays—9 P. M., Eastern Time.

VIRGINIA ELECTRIC AND POWER COMPANY

The Alumni Bulletin

The President Says:

Were you back for Homecoming on October 29th? If not, you were the loser, for it was a thrilling experience for everyone who did come back. The weather was not too good, we lost both games, but the atmosphere of meeting again with old friends was everywhere. The student body was full of pep and confidence which soon spread to the old grads who had returned for a visit. Thousands lined the streets to see the parade and the floats were as fine as many of those about which we hear so much on New Year's Day at the Rose Bowl.

The recognition which the city gives all important events at the University emphasizes the fact that this is truly the University OF Richmond. The afternoon football game provided the occasion for the dedication of the new stadium, which is a magnificent one. The mayor of Richmond made the dedicatory address and all the city bigwigs were on hand. This homecoming game is probably the outstanding athletic event of the year. I mention this more particularly for those who seldom get back to the campus, to show that the University occupies a position of great importance not only to today's students or alumni, not only to the city whose name it bears, or the great denomination which sponsors it, but to the whole nation. Alumni hold positions of great responsibility on Capitol Hill in both the Senate and House of Representatives. There is not a country in the world in which our alumni have not lived, and worked and made their influence felt. We who were once students there need to be constantly reminded that the University has come a long way since its humble beginning out in Henrico County or even the college which many of us so well remember on Grace Street between Franklin and Broad at Lombardy.

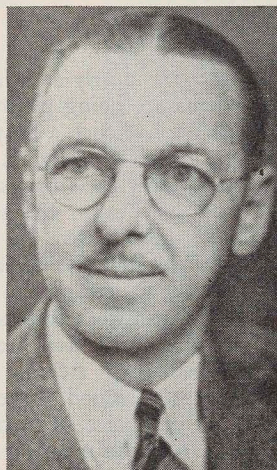
Frequently questions are asked, "What is the future of the University—how can it compete with institutions which receive large contributions from the State?" The answer lies with those who under godly men received their college training within her hallowed halls; that training which played such an important part in guiding and steering them through the rough and dangerous currents of life; that training which stimulated their ambition to grow and achieve, which helped to turn the searchlight of truth upon ignorance, prejudice, intolerance, and which forcefully challenged them to plan courageously to render constructive service in their chosen fields of endeavor.

Wellington said, "Educate men without religion and you make them but clever devils." Here in Christian America nearly one hundred million people make no contribution toward, nor have any active connection with any organized religion. Alarming, isn't it? Well, it just emphasizes the continued need for church supporting schools and colleges.

Because of the generosity and sacrifices of those who have made contributions to the University, a substantial number of students who would not otherwise have been able to attend college received their tuition free of charge, but even those students who pay full academic fees pay slightly more than half of the actual expense of the University in his or her behalf. That the administration is able to accomplish this with a total endowment of a little more than six million dollars and invested funds of only about half of this, is a most astounding achievement. Think what could be accomplished if the income producing endowment were doubled. With the greatly increased number of alumni this is not impossible in the not too far distant future. Many alumni are making regular annual contributions but there are others who are wondering how they can support the work of this fine institution in a larger and more effective way. Because of their love for Alma Mater, many alumni have provided substantial bequests through their wills. Perhaps you should do this too, then you can stand and sing with all the zeal within you, "I'm a Spider born, I'm a Spider bred, and when I die I'll be a Spider dead."

Sincerely,

WILLIAM HUGH BAGBY, '17
President, U. of R. Alumni.



THE ALUMNI BULLETIN

Published quarterly at the University of Richmond by the General Society of Alumni. Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office, University of Richmond, Virginia, May 14, 1948. Subscription price: \$1.00 per year.

VOL. XIV JANUARY, 1950 No. 2

JOSEPH E. NETTLES, '30 *Editor*
LESLIE S. BOOKER, '22, *Westhampton Editor*
ROBERT M. STONE, '30...*Business Manager*

THE GENERAL SOCIETY OF ALUMNI OFFICERS

William Hugh Bagby, Jr., '17 .. *President*
Victor H. Chaltain, '34...*1st Vice-President*
Watkins Fugate, '32 ..*2nd Vice-President*
Richard L. Todd, '37...*3rd Vice-President*
J. Stuart Graham, '38*Secretary*
Joseph E. Nettles, '30...*Executive Secretary*

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

W. F. Saunders, '13
Richard C. Poage, '35
and the above officers.

THE ALUMNI COUNCIL OFFICERS

D. N. Davidson, '09.....*President*
Watkins Fugate, '32....*1st Vice-President*
Edward J. Fox, '17....*2nd Vice-President*
Joseph E. Nettles, '30.....*Secretary*
Robert M. Stone, '30.....*Treasurer*

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

B. Clifford Goode, '19
Robert T. Marsh, '22
S. Frank Straus, '35
Alfred J. Dickinson, Jr., '37
and the above officers.

WESTHAMPTON COLLEGE ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

Pollyanna Shepherd, '37*President*
Mary Mills Freeman
(Mrs. G. Mallory), '35 ..*Vice-President*
Leslie Sessions Booker
(Mrs. R. E.), '22...*Executive Secretary*
Mail all contributions and news items to
Mrs. R. E. Booker, Executive Secretary,
Westhampton College Alumnae Association,
P. O. University of Richmond, Va.

Billie Gordon Atwill
(Mrs. Gordon) '25
Frances Shipman Sutton
(Mrs. Nelson) '20
Mary Clay Camp
(Mrs. James) '18
Nora Turpin Turner
(Mrs. T. Preston) '28
Lelia Gardner Hathaway
(Mrs. Robert) '43

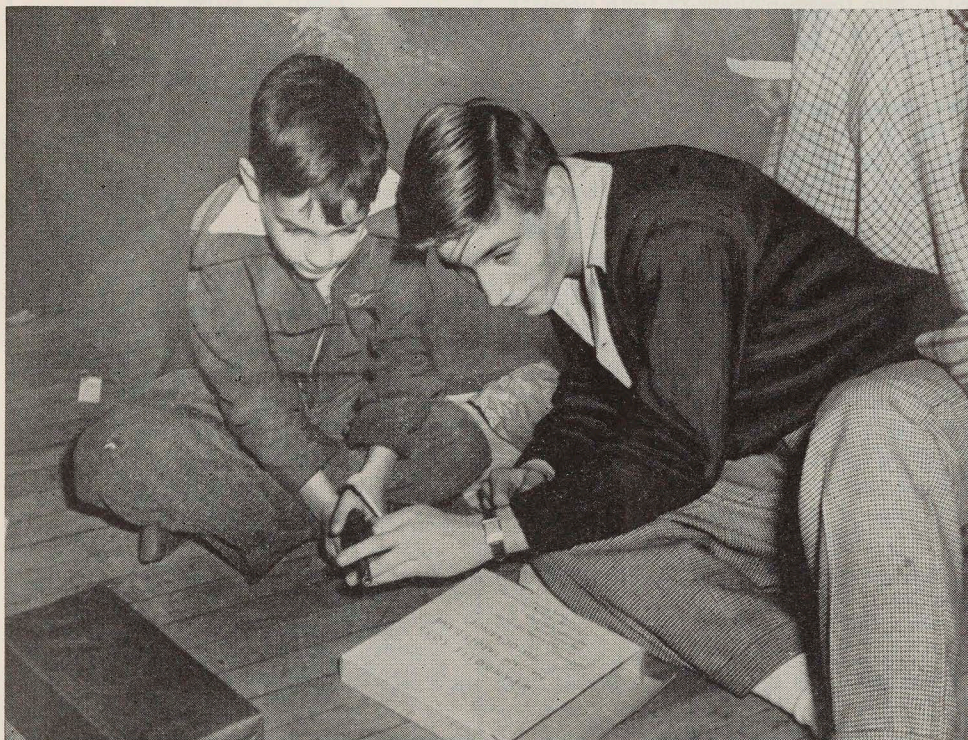
Members-at-Large

Dr. Emily Gardner, '18
Elizabeth Tompkins, '19
Harriet S. Willingham
(Mrs. Edward), '26

Board of Trustees



DISCOVERY. This intrepid explorer climbs the North Pole at the Christmas party given by University fraternity men, in cooperation with the Y.M.C.A. More than 200 Richmond boys and girls attended the party. Below a Richmond College student joins one of the little fellows in the inspection of a brand-new toy.



ALL AROUND THE LAKE

By ELIZABETH GIVENS, '50 and PHILIP FREDERICK, '50

EXAMS are nearly here and University students are doing plenty of cramming for they have had such a busy fall there has been little time for studying. Westhampton girls tucked away their books to cheer for a winning hockey team, the second time in the school's history that the Red and Blue have come through the season undefeated.

The Greek quarter on the campus ended a whirlwind rush week end recently in which 158 somewhat dazed and pressurized freshmen pledged their eternal allegiance and love to the brotherhood of their choice. Most had plenty of choice since competition for most of the first year men was as stiff as a college dean at a formal dinner. The house fraternities with the exception of one "unsheltered" group nabbed relatively more men than the brothers who are suffering from the delay on the green light for houses.

Richmond College and Westhampton joined hands across the lake for the first joint Homecoming celebration in the history of the two colleges. Despite a 34-0 defeat to Big Chief Rube and his tribe, the University managed to remain in the win column when the Westhampton hockey squad crushed the "Squaws" of William and Mary 8-1. The elation of Spiderettes was matched only by the dejection of RC Greekmen when the WC College Government float won first place after a spectacular parade through the city. Future inter-fraternity competition will

be heightened by the announcement that a trophy, donated by Harvey Hudson '42, will be awarded for the best fraternity entry in the Homecoming parade.

Delegates to the Virginia Intercollegiate Press Association brought home another trophy for the University's Hall of Fame when the *Collegian* took top honors in newspaper competition. Honors went to the *Messenger* also for taking second place in the magazine group.

The holiday spirit along with about 200 worthy children invaded the campus for a gala Christmas party sponsored jointly by the Interfraternity Council and the YMCA. Clowns danced, Santa (Dean Pinchbeck) Claus distributed gifts and the kids rolled over the newly polished floor of Millhiser Gym with cries of delight. The good time of the children was equalled only by that of the committee who ran the show. Similar squeals of delight were heard in Keller Hall the day before the holidays when the WC junior class entertained orphans from the Masonic Home of Virginia.

Santa dropped in at the traditional University Christmas party in Keller Hall to hear blind Marjorie Sparer, Westhampton sophomore, read "The Littlest Angel" in Braille. Miss Isabel Harris' telegram of good wishes, the joyous singing of carols in many languages, Jimmy Payne's quips as master of ceremonies, added up to make this one of the best Christmas parties yet.

Richmond College students raised the roof with a tremendous ovation in chapel recently when football letters were awarded to a courageous, but losing Spider team. Reasons for the rather disappointing season were implied in the words of tackle Bill Newhouse who said, "We only need confidence in ourselves, the coach, and the student body." At any rate, scuttlebutt drifting around campus has it that the next few years will see Richmond become a powerhouse in the state through the aid of interested alumni, or will see the game given back to the students who play football because they like to play football.

Superior Sophomores of Westhampton gave the Freshmen an introduction to ratting via bed-making, shoe-polishing, and opening doors for upper classmen. Dressed in the Even colors of blue and green, each "rat" was changed to a "pig" having a waistline enlarged 15 inches and a 12-inch curled tail to show that the Even mascot reigned on Rat Day. Freshmen wore their hair plaited in five pigtails on one side and two on the other, as ruled by the class of '52.

(Continued on page 14)

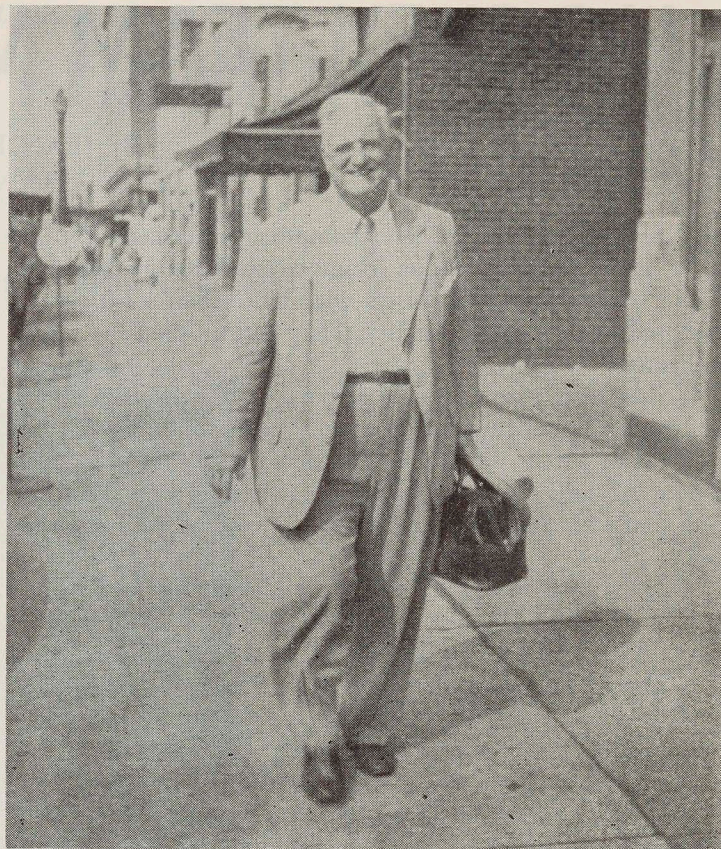
Dr. C. O. D.

By J. HUNDLEY WILEY, '15

Always Busy but Never in a Hurry, Virginia's Physician of the Year Practices Humanity as well as Medicine

MY first contact with Henry Walker Decker, M.D., was in the year 1911 when we were freshmen together at the University of Richmond. We two had many things in common. Each was the son of a rural minister. Each had the same handicap in the shape of an older brother named Bill who had preceded us to college and who we feared had won so many honors that there would be none left for us to win. We were short on money but long on dreams for the future. Each of us had taken our share of hazing from the sophomore class but there was more to come. On one winter morning we ran the sophomore snowball gauntlet together. Little did I realize that this artful speed merchant by my side was to be designated "General Practitioner of the Year for Virginia" in 1949. All I knew, then, was that he was a good man to have along when the going was slippery and rough. From that day to this I have seen Henry Decker encourage hundreds of other people to put forth one more effort and win for themselves something that could not be secured in any other way. Churchman, missionary, physician, loyal alumnus, it has always been the same.

I used to see him at work as a missionary in Shanghai. He organized an industrial hospital in the mill district. All around the place were thousands of workers, some four hundred thousand in fact. Safety devices were few in those days and accident cases by the hundreds poured into Henry's hospital. How busy he was! There were contacts to be made with mill owners and with government officials. There were six hundred students at the University of Shanghai to be cared for in his spare time. Some of the wags among the college men even called him Doctor C.O.D. (Castor Oil Decker) because of the speed with which he could diagnose a convenient case of illness and prescribe the ancient remedy. There were new missionaries to meet at the dock. If they were men, Henry would drive them by the Chocolate Shop before taking them out to his house to spend the night. After buying them a soft drink, Henry would say, "See! We have Coca-Colas in China. I want you to feel at home over here." And with his help they always did. Or perhaps at the end of the day there would be the case of the son of the servant. Henry



Henry W. Decker, M.D.

had recommended this boy for a job in the mills and he had repaid his kindness by stealing a carpenter's kit from the Management. "Take it back," said Henry. The boy took it back and it marked the turning point in the life of a trifling son. After Henry left, I saw this boy become a prosperous merchant who paid his bills, took care of his mother and was highly respected.

Every person on Yangstepoo Road was Henry Decker's friend, including a little mill girl scalped in a weaving machine. No one else would offer a skin graft, so, Castor Oil Decker took it off of his own thigh.

His work in industrial medicine began to attract international attention. The League of Nations sent for his report on industrial accidents. A Commission from the British Parliament spent hours with him on how to improve conditions in their mills in Asia. Three sons were born to the Deckers, Frank, Chesley and Chase. In September 1945, Lieutenant Frank Decker went down with his ship in the great typhoon off Okinawa.

In the spring of 1925, Henry was ordered home. Dysentery, malaria and overwork had caused him to lose fifty pounds in six months. We all knew that he would have to leave China but Henry was not satisfied until someone could be secured to do the medical work in Yangstepoo. When I left Shanghai in 1940 who should come to the boat to see me off but Dr. Shen whom Henry had selected to carry on. I thought he had come down to tell me good-bye but not so. He had come down to send a message to his friend, Henry Decker.

He returned to Richmond to begin life anew. There were problems that had to be met and overcome. Health had to be

(Continued on page 13)

HOCKEY TEAM WINS STATE TITLE

By JEAN BISHOP, '50

A SHORT time ago Westhampton enthusiasts for the game of field hockey clamped shut the padlocks on Keller Hall equipment closets with more than a little pride mingled in their air of finality. They had finished the season unbeaten!

To any team in any league, perhaps, such a record is always envisioned hopefully at the season's outset, but nobody dares voice it as a real possibility—particularly at Westhampton, where Athletic Director Fanny G. Crenshaw can recall but one similar record since the cornerstone at North Court was laid.

One by one had the victims fallen—Roanoke College, 9-0; St. Catherine's, 8-0; Madison College, 3-0; Petersburg Club, 3-2; William and Mary, 8-1; and finally Sweet Briar, 2-1. The Richmond hockey club, with several Westhampton-bred all-American reserves in the ranks, nearly spoiled the record early in the season by tying the home team, 2-2.

Yet the points had clicked up—43 of them, as against their opponents' 9—in seven scheduled games and two appearances in the Virginia Field Hockey Association's state tournament here in November.

Competing with members of ten teams from all over Virginia for all-State laurels, and the right to represent the Old Dominion at the Eastern Tournament in Plainfield, N. J., five Westhamptonites and their new coach, Miss Mary Jane Miller, emerged with all-State recognition.

Gwen Priddy, who was recently awarded her seventh Westhampton letter, was one of three Spiderettes who played with the all-State first team at Plainfield. Others were Joy Hull and Betty Luke.

Athletic Association President Lorraine Chapman, who upholds the right end of Westhampton's forward line, and Lea Hunter, who performs at right halfback, were chosen on the second team.

Coach Miller, playing only one game with the Richmond hockey club, and on an injured ankle at that, took second team honors at left halfback, the position she held on the all-State first team two years at William and Mary. A native of Paulsboro, N. J., she came to Westhampton fresh from a year at Penn State, where she had just completed work on her M.S. degree in Education. On leaving William and Mary, the young coach had returned to her home town to tutor her high school charges to a sectional championship, and then spent three years coaching at Pembroke College, the woman's division of Brown University in Providence.

A distinguished tournament guest was Miss Constance Applebee, celebrated English coach who introduced field hockey to the United States nearly a half century ago. Miss Applebee, who had been quoted previously as saying that lack of teamwork was the outstanding weakness in American hockey, commended Miss Miller and the Westhampton squad on their real accomplishment in learning to work as a unit.

Shortly after the tournament Westhampton nervously packed the cream of the hockey crop off to Sweet Briar College, with hopes for an unbeaten season at a high pitch. But not since 1947 had the Westhampton forces managed to eke out a victory over their long-standing rivals. The game was a tense, seesaw affair from opening whistle on. The two teams battled most of the way with the score standing 1-1, the result of field goals in the first half by Westhampton's Joy Hull and Mary Johnson Ford, rival center forwards. In its waning moments, however, all-State Gwen Priddy tapped in the deciding point that closed the game and the season, undefeated.

The varsity now, in their dormitory post-mortems, agree that next to this moment, among the year's most thrilling moments were those of the William and Mary College clash while numerous Homecomers looked on.

To the sideliners they were playing "the prettiest hockey seen in a long, long time." Though a team game from start to finish, Captain Joy Hull and Gwen Priddy undertook the scoring responsibilities early in the game, dividing the chores evenly between them, four apiece. The lone goal for the visitors was chalked up when Gene Allison streaked past Westhampton defenses in the second half.

Seven former varsity hockey captains, from seats of honor on the bench, watched the squad turn in a heads-up performance conspicuous for its scientific, almost premeditated-like distribution of play. Among the many former stars attending were Elizabeth Ellyson (Mrs. Hundley Wiley), captain in 1917; Wilhelmina Wright, captain in 1923; Gladys Wright (Mrs. Thomas Cocke), captain in 1924; Mary Virginia White (Mrs. Leroy Webb), captain in 1935; Shirley Huxter (Mrs. Blake Corson), captain in 1942; Lois Hester, captain in 1944; and Jane Sanford, captain of last year's highly successful varsity squad.

In another early season thriller the Spiderettes sent their old rivals from Madison College back to Harrisonburg smarting from a 3-0 whitewash that kept Coach Miller chewing nails for the whole first half.

Employing beautiful stickwork from the opening whistle on, the Madisons were proving to be Westhampton's match, until Lorrie Chapman at right wing streaked away from Red and Blue territory down into the Madison striking circle, where Henrietta Dow, close on her heels, sent home her pass. The Westhampton offensive then began to roll, and it was only terrific defensive work on the part of Madison goalie Cauley which robbed the locals of at least four more tallies. The whistle ended the first half just as left wing Betty Luke was taking off for more pay dirt.

In the second half the home team once more battered the visiting goalie to no avail. Chapman, however, broke away again and dribbled deep into enemy territory. In the ensuing confusion around the goal, Gwen Priddy shoved in a ball

(Continued on page 32)

One Blue Suit Through Europe

By MOLLY WARNER, '44

A Travel Agent Takes A Business Holiday

WHEN do you take a vacation?" queried clients all summer. A travel agent's vacation should really be something, they thought. So I tried to outdo the most eager, even of my American Express colleagues, and planned a whiz-bang three weeks through Europe.

I took off in my favorite blue suit, bags loaded with nylon, and a pocket-book bulging with air-sickness remedies, sleeping pills and Nurse Williams' cure-all aspirin. With a gulp, I realized that the giant plane had become airborne while I fumbled with my seatbelt, and so decided that if the crew of ten could manage this most difficult operation without my assistance then there could be nothing more for me to do but relax in the comfort of the Stratocruiser and forget the wild blue yonder. During most of the phenomenally short nine-hour nonstop flight I was either eating or else in the sky lounge on the lower deck chatting with an interesting assortment of world travelers, and could hardly believe it when the coast of Cornwall came into view so soon. Everyone appeared as eager as I to watch the panorama below, and pandemonium reigned as we tried to fill out customs forms with noses pressed to the window. Orders to fasten seatbelts flashed up ahead just as Windsor Castle was pointed out, and, sometime during the mad scramble of sixty passengers for coats and hats, we landed.

After running halfway across the field to take a picture of the plane, I proceeded straight ahead toward the hangars until, discovering my solitary route, did an about-face with bags and accessories flying, to be second in line at customs. The bags it had taken two to close did not have to be spilled all over the terminal, as worried imaginations had pictured, and with a few pleasant words of welcome I was off to London for that first view of Parliament Buildings and Big Ben across the River



At Fontainebleau

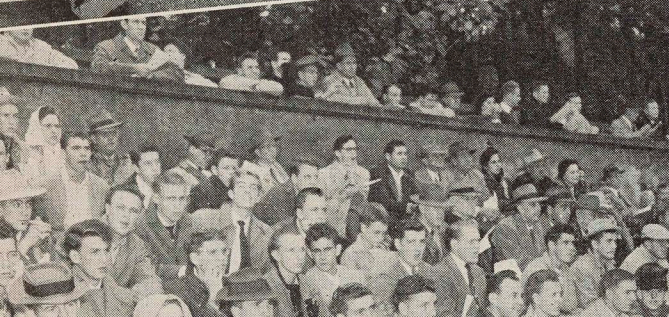
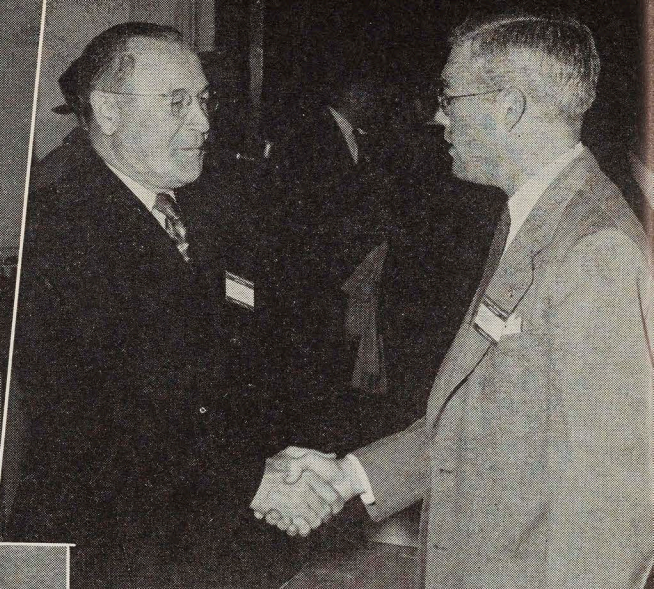
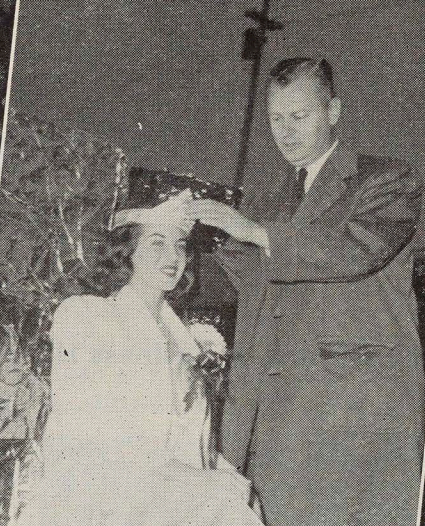
Thames looking almost as familiar as the New York skyline. In fact everything in England seemed strangely familiar, if more beautiful thanks to bright sunny days—an unheard-of thing in November I had been warned—and my blue suit seemed to have just the right conservative touch for London sights, and excursions through the English countryside to Stratford-on-Avon and Warwick Castle.

Pouring rains as the train pulled out of Victoria Station en route to Paris made parting easier. Later as I crossed the Channel the sailors stood their ground and insisted it was calm that day, though I was nearly washed overboard as I took a last nostalgic look at the White Cliffs of Dover. Hardly had my travel folders prepared me for the rigors of landing at Calais. It was confusion worse confounded as the crew that had spoken English vanished completely, to be replaced by droves of excited Frenchmen with flailing arms, babbling a language never taught at Westhampton. I scurried off muttering to all and sundry in French, English and

probably pig Latin, and finally located my porter beaming before the wrong car. As arms waved frantically once again, I and my bags were luckily hoisted aboard as the train began to move. Soon it was time to dust off my suit and make ready for "Gay Paris," from the very first glimpse as beautiful and confusing as reported. Each castle or palace seemed the biggest and best, and at fabulous Versailles I saw some of the reasons for the French Revolution. But getting lost in the Louvre was the last straw. History, literature and art were encountered all along the way, but it was in France, as a history major with Doctor Lough's Modern Europe indelibly imprinted on my mind, that I really "had it," and by the time I boarded the plane for Zurich I seemed even more enmeshed in history than at graduation.

After a little luck, and a good imagination on the one rainy day, I left Switzerland raving like a Virginia Chamber of Commerce that it was the highspot of my flying trip through Europe. Along with the charming people and places, the absolute thrill of a lifetime to this tidewater girl was the trip up an Alp, the Jungfrau, in cute but capable little Swiss trains. After two changes mid spectacular scenery, and a quick glimpse of a chalet built into the side of the peak that was our destination, the train entered a tunnel cut through the mountains for an hour ride without a view until we reached the summit. "Walk slowly for it is nearly 12,000 feet" read signs in four languages as the train came to a halt. In spite of these warnings I hurried along to the observation terrace, caught my breath and nearly tumbled into Shangri-La as I looked about from my perch on top of the world. The sun felt warm and was unbelievably bright, but I was glad that I had supplemented my

(Continued on page 12)



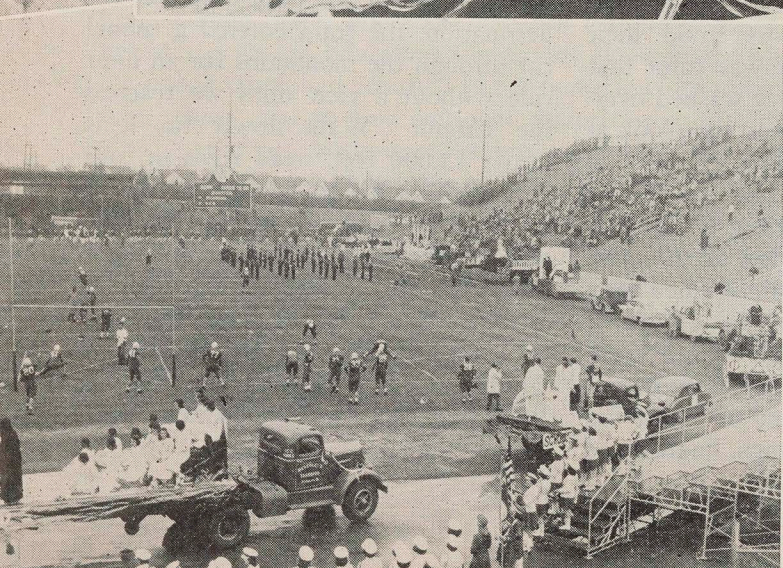
HOMECO

HOMECOMING got no cooperation from the elements or from football teams of William and Mary and the University of Virginia but despite these minor annoyances more than 1,000 of the grads—both young and old—found the occasion pleasant, albeit a trifle damp.

The Homecoming parade—on which the fraternities, clubs, classes and other organizations at Westhampton College, Richmond College, the Law School and Business School labored long and ingeniously—was stamped the best ever.

For the second consecutive year the Westhampton Student Government entry won the cup and for the second consecutive year the plaintive cry, "We wuz robbed" was raised by the Richmond College Greeks.

Reversing the old formula, Harvey Hudson, '42, came bearing gifts to the Greeks—a trophy which will be awarded each year to the float which is adjudged best among the fraternity entries. The trophy will be a circulating one and will be shared this year by Phi Gamma Delta and Phi Delta Theta,





MING 1949

best among the fraternity floats in 1948 and 1949, respectively.

It was a rough day for the freshman football team, for the varsity football team, and for Alumni Homecoming Chairman R. E. Booker, '24. The freshmen lost to Virginia's young Cavaliers, 48 to 6; the varsity lost to William and Mary, 34 to 0, and Tubby lost his brand-new hat, \$12.50 to 0. (Any alumnus who has a guilty conscience and a hat with "R.E.B." perforated in the hatband should return the latter to Chairman Booker.)

The Westhampton program was presented without a hitch. The annual pre-Homecoming dinner brought back an unusually large number of alumnae, many of whom were on hand the following morning to watch Westhampton's great hockey team run over William and Mary, 8 to 1. The alumnae Homecoming committee was headed by Elsie Mattingly Dickinson, '40.

Alumnae and alumni, their husbands, wives and other guests joined in the enjoyment of the buffet luncheon which was served in Millhiser Gymnasium.



UN's Social Welfare Fellowship Program

By ELMA H. ASHTON, '25*

The United Nations Sponsors Teamwork On a World-Wide Basis

THERE are many schools of thought about the United Nations—ranging all the way from It is glamorous to It is futile.

Both extremes stray far from the truth. The United Nations is not glamorous. Often friends say to me, "You must have a fascinating job. You work with such interesting people." Yes, that is true, but I have worked with interesting people at Westhampton, in Athens, Georgia, Raleigh, North Carolina, Rochester, New York. It is true that at the United Nations one is surrounded by people with many different kinds of costumes, customs, and languages, but at the United Nations each one in his own little niche is doing a job—and a job made more difficult by all the differences in costume, customs, language and ways of thinking.

The United Nations cannot be futile. If we really identify with the purpose of the United Nations we know that it must not be futile. If we feel the great need for working together on a world-wide basis, as other countries feel that need—we would know that world co-ordinated effort is essential. When we realize that more and more countries are participating in this effort—we know that at least at this time the United Nations is not futile.

The whole purpose of the United Nations is toward the achievement of peaceful living in a world society—and the purpose of its social welfare program is to plant roots of sound social principles in the cultural soil throughout the world—for the purpose of developing a better way of living, a better standard of living, for the peoples of the world.

The social welfare program is actually a very small part of the United Nations, and has only two major aspects: (1) to allow governments an opportunity to make use of social welfare consultants from other countries, and (2) to allow governments an opportunity to send their social welfare experts on a Fellowship basis to other countries to observe the welfare programs of those countries. In three years, however, sixty-one countries of the world have participated in

the program, thus attesting to its value as a United Nations function.

If you read the Richmond papers, you may have noticed not long ago that Mr. Iatridis, Child Welfare Specialist from Greece, "is leaving Richmond after two weeks observation of the city's social welfare agencies." If you read the North Carolina papers, you may have seen pictures and news items about the Chinese Welfare Consultant, Mr. Fan, who visited welfare agencies and institutions throughout the state. In other states of the United States, you may have seen accounts of the visits of Mr. Ramchandra Rao from India, Mr. Hye-Knudsen from Denmark, Miss Jahudka from Austria, or one or more of the 125 United Nations welfare fellowship holders who have observed in the United States during the past three years—the Social Welfare Fellowship Program.

I have been asked to write something about what I do at the United Nations, but I think the readers will be much more interested in the results of what I have been doing since April, 1947. So I shall try to describe briefly the program for which I have been responsible during these three years.

In December, 1946, the General Assembly of the United Nations passed a resolution directing the Secretary-General of the United Nations to establish and operate a program of international welfare fellowships, as a part of the social welfare advisory services of the United Nations. At that time I was carrying responsibility for planning and supervising the programs of observation of a group of fellowship holders who were in the United States under the UNRRA Fellowship Program. The UNRRA program ended in March, 1947, and I was asked to set up and put into operation the United Nations social welfare fellowship program.

To describe the process of and difficulties in getting an operating program under way in an international organization designed for discussion and debate would necessitate giving more detail than a brief article can include. Thus I shall allow your imaginations free play on that topic and let you relax in the knowledge that the program was established and has been in process continuously since April, 1947.

This is a program to allow opportunity to governments to send their welfare experts abroad for a brief period (3 to 6 months) to observe the welfare facilities of other countries in order to gain new knowledge that will be helpful to the home country.

Candidates are nominated by their governments and their applications are presented to the United Nations by the country's delegations to the United Nations.

To be acceptable, the candidate must be a person well qualified in his field, holding an important position in his government or designated by the government to hold an important position in the field in which he wishes to observe.

The United Nations makes the final decision as regards acceptance of candidates.

The candidate and his government propose the country in which he is to observe. However, the United Nations and the country of observation make the final decision in this regard; for appropriate facilities must be available in the country of observation, the candidate must be able to speak the language essential for observation in the country and the country of observation must accept the particular individual.

For member governments of the United Nations there are delegations and for non-member governments there are observers with whom the Secretariat deals in all matters of policy. However, as regards the operation of the fellowship program, a plan has been worked out with countries that allows the secretariat to deal directly with governmental representatives in the countries.

Each home country of candidates has a person in the home country with whom negotiations may be carried on regarding "selection"; and each country of observation has an agency with which negotiations may be carried on regarding "placement" of fellows.

For "selection" and "placement" in Europe, the Lake Success office works through the Geneva Regional office in which there is a fellowship staff responsible to the Lake Success office. Selection and placement in all other countries are handled directly from Lake Success.

Fellows proceed from their home countries through Geneva or Lake Success to the country of observation, except in those instances in which the cost of travel to one of the United Nations offices is prohibitive. For example, the fellows who come from any other country to observe in the United States or Canada come through Lake Success. Fellows who go from any country to a European country go through Geneva. However, a fellow from the Philippines who is to observe in Australia goes direct as does the fellow from Guatemala who is to observe in Chile.

The United Nations provides to the fellows a monthly stipend, the amount of which is determined by the cost of living in the country of observation. The United Nations provides also travel up to a specified maximum within the country of observation,

(Continued on page 32)

*As Social Affairs Officer in charge of Social Welfare Fellowships for the United Nations, Miss Ashton set up and has administered this important UN service which made possible a world-wide exchange of ideas and operations in the field of social welfare. Having fulfilled her agreement with the UN to assure the establishment of the program on a sound and continuing basis, Miss Ashton has accepted on a temporary basis the position of administrative supervisor in the New York Association for New Americans, an agency serving persons who have come to the United States under the displaced persons program. She plans later to return to Washington in a position with the United States government in the field of international social work.

A PARTIAL REPORT ON EUROPE

By GEORGE W. SADLER, '10

MRS. SADLER and I left New York on June 30th. The weather, the appointments of the ship, and the passengers all conspired to make our crossing on the *Queen Elizabeth* delightful. Our travel agent had neglected nothing, so far as our comfort was concerned. When we arrived in Southampton, an official of the Cunard Company met us, saw us through customs, and put us on the London train.

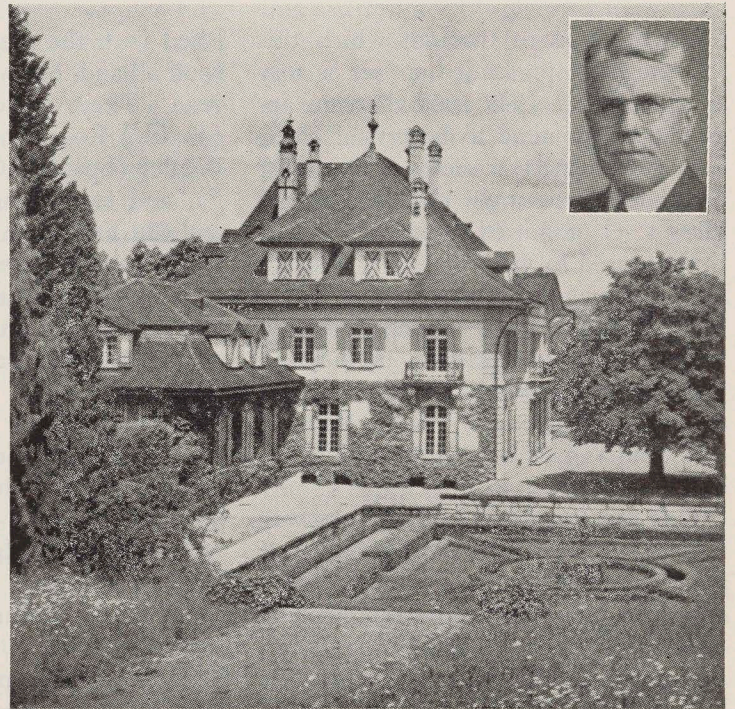
To add to the trials with which England has been afflicted during these latter years, the British Isles were suffering a severe drought. Normally green at midyear, the countryside had been burned to an ugly brown. The dollar crisis doubtless darkened the atmosphere. In any case, we were conscious of a drabness we had not known in prewar years. This was evident in attitudes, dress and food. One morning at breakfast we observed an item on the menu card entitled "Bubble and squeak." Mrs. Sadler asked the waiter what that was. He replied: "Not much of anything, Madam." Then he explained that it was one of the austerity dishes developed during the war. Austerity is the word that describes the British situation better than any other that comes to mind. The bright spots in our experiences were a day at Stratford-on-Avon for Mrs. Sadler, a luncheon at the London Rotary Club for me, and a tea at Baptist headquarters for both of us. In these contacts we found our British friends at their best.

While we Americans may not approve of the manner in which John Bull is managing his affairs, it is our hope that Uncle Sam may go beyond what is reasonable to insure that there will always be an England.

The contrast between London and Paris was striking. This is probably explained by the finer French weather and the temperament of the peoples of the two cities. Paris was beautiful, but there was no evidence of the charm that used to constrain American soldiers to sing: "How you goin' to keep 'em down on the farm after they've seen Paree?" Age and the presence of Mrs. Sadler may be partially responsible for this observation! While there were no signs of prosperity, food was plentiful and reasonably inexpensive.

We heard an excellent sermon at the American Church on Sunday morning. In the afternoon it was my privilege to speak to a group of refugees and others in one of the Baptist chapels of Paris. The service and the meeting that followed constitute a never-to-be-forgotten experience. One of Rumania's opera stars touched our hearts as she poured out her soul in song at the church service. Later, a gifted physician whose father had been a Rumanian cabinet member, told us about his laboring in a French factory at thirty dollars per month. He, by the way, was firm in his opinion that there was no hope for stateless persons of his kind apart from another war.

As a representative of Southern Baptists' relief program, I was presented with an original painting and a scroll signed by some of Rumania's leading artists who had found life in their native land intolerable. Referring to themselves as



EXPERIMENT IN CHRISTIAN INTERNATIONALISM. That's how Dr. Sadler (inset above) refers to the Baptist Theological Seminary at Ruschlikon-Zurich, Switzerland which began operation this year under his leadership. Dr. Sadler is on leave of absence from the Southern Baptist Foreign Mission Board for which he serves as area secretary for Africa, Europe, and the Near East.

"the sad and desperate Rumanian colony in exile," these men and women thanked me for what our people had done with "such splendid disinterest."

Those of us who accept work and food and tolerable political conditions as matters of course find it impossible to think of doctors and lawyers and opera singers as objects of charity.

From Paris we came to this wonderful country. As I said at the opening of this Seminary, God must have had a special love for Switzerland; otherwise, He would not have made it so beautiful. But that is another story which may be told later. In the meantime, let us get a glimpse of Germany.

Two years ago I saw miles of gutted buildings and tons of debris in Hamburg and Bremen. For that reason, I was not surprised to find similar conditions in Munich and Stuttgart and Salzburg. In these communities people were gradually digging themselves out of their ruins, but there was still much desolation. The shop windows exhibited a variety of goods. Shabbily dressed people stopped and looked longingly, but not many of them seemed to be buying.

There was no evidence of penitence on the part of persons with whom I was associated. Churchmen did not hesitate to talk about the need of rebuilding churches and ministering

(Continued on page 13)

Football Team Wins 3, Loses 7

By JAMES E. POWERS, '50,

A Fearless Forecaster Who Hit the Nail Right on the Thumb

THE telescope through which this stargazer pretended to see a rosy future for the 1949 football team appeared at the time to be crystal clear, but, in retrospect, it seems that it must have been extremely clouded or the glasses (I admitted they were rose-tinted) used to view the scene gave an inverted image of the future.

I hopefully hinted—by reprinting the forecast of a professional predictor—that the Spiders would wind up the season with a 7-3 record, 7 wins, 3 losses. The Spiders had a 7-3 season, 7 losses and 3 wins.

One can take consolation in the way the Spiders played the game—they were good sports all the way—and make excuses for the results, but, as Athletic Director Mac Pitt ruefully admits, all that matters these days is who got the biggest score.

Seven of the '49 squad members fin-

ished with the playing side of college football and they will all be missed next year. They were linemen—Aubrey (Buddy) Rosser, of Hampton, Captain Wesley (Spanky) Curtier, of Pottsville, Pa. and two Richmonders, Don Ford and Bill Farmer. And three backs, Dick Hensley, of Martinsville, and two from Fredericksburg, William (Shorty) Long and Thomas (Cotton) Billingsley, one of the best Spider athletes in a long while.

No matter how the season is taken, it doesn't look good, but, to keep things straight, a chronological rundown will be given.

According to plan, the Spiders took a 28 to 0 victory from Randolph-Macon. Nothing occurred during the next week to indicate what was going to happen at Durham, unless it was the loss of Charlie Sutenfield, the talented tailback who was declared ineligible.

Duke's Blue Devils looked like blue devils as they ran around left end, ran around right end and ran down the middle. With the score already at 46 to 0, Coach Dick Esleek regrouped his tattered forces during the halftime intermission and came back with a two platoon system which softened the Duke thrusts enough to hold the score down to 67 to 0.

The Spiders never recovered from that beating. Billingsley, who carried most of the offensive burden, was injured before the game was five minutes old and he never played another game completely unhampered by injury.

A trip to Delaware was fatal and Richmond fell to the Blue Hens 21 to 7. A victory over Furman the next week built hopes for the inauguration of the Tobacco Bowl against VMI. The Spiders threatened deep on three fruitless occasions, but the Keydets took their drives all the way and got the better of a 14 to 7 score.

Unfortunately for the home fans, the next game was played in North Carolina. It was the best display of football skill the Spiders showed all season. Our boys couldn't miss as they rolled to a 28 to 7 victory over Davidson. The sweet memory of that Saturday was replaced by the bitter taste of defeat as the Indians of William and Mary unleashed a 34-point scoring parade and the Spiders came to naught.

The Davidson score was turned around as N.C. State took its toll 28 to 7. Then the Spiders faced the hapless Gobblers of Virginia Tech who had gone through 18 winless games since beating Richmond in 1947. After the game there was great rejoicing in Blacksburg. The score: VPI 28, Richmond 13.

The 35 to 14 loss to Washington and Lee on Thanksgiving Day ended the season.

After the traditional opener against Randolph-Macon, the Spiders were relegated to an underdog role in every game

Spider Quint Lacks Height

THE stand of timber behind the science buildings which adorns the Richmond College campus is probably as tall as the trees on most campuses, but there is nothing answering that description at the place where tall timber is most urgently needed—on the basketball court.

The Spiders' diminutive size has already earned them the sobriquet Mac Pitt's Midgets, as it did last year. The five regulars average 5-11.

Coach Pitt doesn't pretend to be a Paul Bunyan, but he is making the most of Richmond's basketball timber. The Spiders feature smooth, fast floor work and accurate shooting. But you can't shoot 'em if you don't get 'em and you don't get 'em if you can't reach 'em.

In pre-Christmas play, the Spiders topped the Quantico Marines 66 to 61 but lost their two conference games to North Carolina, 58 to 50, and Clemson, 75 to 53. Twenty games remain on the

schedule—and it looks like a long, hard winter.

Center Elmo Stephenson and Forward Wes Brown are the Richmond pace makers so far. Elmo has 51 points for the first three and Brown is close behind with 41. Al Rinaldi, one of the top scorers in his sophomore year, was unable to get in high gear in the December games, but he should loosen up soon. A transfer student, Gus Condos is an action-packed 5-7 guard who is a pleasure to watch.

Sophomore Harold Sponsler, who had just discarded his football togs, made his debut in the Clemson contest. He is 6-2 and a handy man under the basket who may give the Spiders a lift before the season is over.

There are only three seniors on this year's squad. One, Charlie Sutenfield, is out for basketball for the first time in college. The others are Co-captains Bob Shaw and Aubrey Ford.

(Continued on page 32)

Phi Betes Elect Alley and Marsh

Two graduates of the class of 1922—Reuben E. Alley and Robert T. Marsh, Jr.—have been elected to membership in Phi Beta Kappa and will be initiated with the undergraduate members this spring.

Both were members of Arachnidae, scholastic honor society, during their college years which antedated the establishment of the Epsilon chapter of Phi Beta Kappa on this campus.

Marsh is vice-president of the First and Merchants National Bank and Dr. Alley is editor of the *Religious Herald*, Virginia Baptist newspaper.

Marsh's undergraduate honors included the editorship of the *Messenger*. He is a member of Omicron Delta Kappa and Sigma Upsilon. Dr. Alley was outstanding in the work of the Ministerial Association and was a member of the debate team. He is a member of Pi Delta Epsilon.

❖ ❖ ❖

Wheeler, Smithers Tapped by ODK

University Treasurer Charles H. Wheeler, III, and alumnus J. Westwood Smithers, '35, a member of the Law School faculty, were honored by election to Omicron Delta Kappa at the fall tapping.

Smithers, a past commander of the Virginia State Department of the American Legion, is a member of Phi Alpha Delta law fraternity and a member of the McNeil Law Society. He did graduate work at Harvard.

Dr. Wheeler has both his undergraduate degree and the honorary degree of Doctor of Science from Washington and Jefferson College. He got his Ph.D. at Johns Hopkins. He holds membership in Sigma Xi, Gamma Alpha, Pi Delta Epsilon, and Pi Mu Epsilon.

❖ ❖ ❖

Aptitude Testing Program Launched

A testing program, designed to acquaint each student with his capabilities and his limitations, has been inaugurated in the University. The first phase of the program consisted of tests which have been given to freshmen of Richmond and Westhampton colleges.

Physiology Professor Merton E. Carver, who supervised the tests, pointed out that they were "not competitive," but were "intended solely to help the student find the areas in which he is most proficient and the areas in which he has the least aptitude."

The test provided measures of scholastic aptitude, interest and achievement in broad subject-matter areas. Each student was told his score in the fields in which he was tested. Furthermore, he was given a "profile" or graph which showed at a glance the areas in which he is proficient and those in which he needs remedial attention and in which he should exert special effort.

Freshman tests will enable the newcomers to determine their general course and point them in the right direction. Sophomore tests will give them the answer to the question, "How am I doing?" If the sophomore scores are not well above the freshman grades, Professor Carver suggests that both students and faculty members do "some serious soul-searching."

❖ ❖ ❖

Students Study City Government

The University of Richmond has been getting front-page recognition and editorial commendation for a student survey of Richmond's government, ranging from the operation of the traffic court to the city's experience with public housing. The survey is being made in cooperation with the Richmond First Club.

The papers will run from 3,000 to 4,000 words and the best ones will be published by the First Club for distribution to members of the city government, to civic groups, and to other interested organizations.

"DR. MAC"

By JACK R. NOFFSINGER, '40 *

THE more you know about "Dr. Mac," the more you wonder how any one man in one short lifetime could have accomplished so much. Even though many of us feel that we have known him for years, yet his closest friends are amazed when they sit down and realize how much he has done.

For one thing, all of us remember the one man war he has waged through the years, however unsuccessfully, on the bell system or rather the lack of a bell system throughout the buildings of Richmond College. Who can forget right at the crucial point of a history lecture the unpredictable flooding of the halls from other classes before Dr. Mac's watch said the time had come for lectures to be closed? Then would always come—"Now, if any of you

gentlemen should ever graduate from this institution of higher learning, even if you did not pass History I, and if you should ever amass some of this world's means, would you mind endowing this sacred institution with an adequate bell system?" Some of us have lived long enough to have discovered that he still carries on the battle even in faculty meetings.

The other day, I heard an alumnus say, "I believe it would be impossible to have any athletic event at the University without Dr. Mac, or an academic procession, or an inter-fraternity council meeting, or an ODK or a Phi Beta Kappa meeting, and I know it would be impossible to have a lively faculty meeting without him!"

Dr. Mac has won a way into the hearts of thousands of students because of this interest taken in them not only in the classroom but in every phase of extra-curricular life. One of the faculty members nearly every man looked up when

*This appreciation of Dr. Ralph C. McDanel, '16, head of the University's department of history and political science and recently elected president of Virginia Baptists, was written by the pastor of Tabernacle Baptist Church with which Dr. Mac has been associated for 21 years.



SCORES OF RETURNING ALUMNI annually beat a path to the English-Tudor home on Bostwick Lane where reside the McDanels (Mildred Lewis McDanel, '19). Even for the Christmas picture Dr. Mac does not relax the typically glum expression which belies his warm heart and genial nature.

he came back to the campus after the war or before it for that matter was Dr. Mac.

His knowledge of international affairs had a good practical beginning as a first lieutenant in the infantry in World War I. His knowledge of human nature in general was given a good start by virtue of his birth in a parsonage in Philadelphia. He had his good beginning and his practical knowledge of international law further strengthened by academic study at the University of Richmond from which he obtained his bachelor's degree. Not content to rest until he had attained the top of the academic ladder, Dr. Mac continued his study at Columbia University and at Johns Hopkins. In 1926, he took his Ph.D. from Johns Hopkins.

After a good bit of practical experience in several high schools over the State, he came to the University of Richmond as professor of American History, and is now chairman of the history department.

Last year, Dr. Mac served as the national president of ODK. In addition to his membership in this honorary leadership group, he is a member of Phi Beta Kappa, Pi Delta Epsilon, Phi Alpha Theta (history) and Kappa Sigma. He is a Mason. He holds membership in the American Historical Association, The Southern Historical Association, and the American Society of International Law.

The year 1935-36 he spent at Geneva as a fellow of the Graduate Institute of International Studies.

Some of us who have lived almost next door to him can testify to the fact that he is a grand neighbor too. Once, I so well remember, I became ill at home, two doors from him at the time, and was alone, since my family had not been able yet to join me on the campus. Every day, at lunch and supper, up the hill would come Dr. Mac with a tray "Mrs. Mac" had fixed, and I honestly believe the fact that he was so thoughtful sped my recovery as much or more than any medical help. I don't know if this will get by the censors, but it ought to be known too that one night he outdid neighborliness and sat with our little girl so that Mrs. Noffsinger could get out for the first time in months to go to church. Our kid had better grow up to be a swell person with a learned

Doctor of Philosophy for a baby sitter!

What a friend, and what an unusual man is this Professor with the crew-cut hair!

To top it all, as if it weren't enough to be at every football, basketball and baseball game and every track meet in the time he has been with the school, Dr. Mac has been a splendid example of an active churchman. For years, he has been a very loyal member of the Tabernacle Baptist Church of Richmond. I remember well in my undergraduate days when he and Mrs. McDanel would drive by for me at the Theta Chi house and drive me down to church on Sunday mornings, and he was so swell spirited about it, it didn't seem to make a particle of difference to him that I wasn't even going to his church! He would take me to the church I wanted to attend. Little did he ever think, I know, that some day we would belong to the same church!

One of the largest Men's Bible Classes in the city of Richmond is taught by Dr. Mac every Sunday morning. On Wednesday nights he usually is at his church again, and at the Church Family Night suppers Dr. Mac will be there, pouring coffee. When the week of special services in his church came around, he went up into the choir loft and joined in with the best of them, singing a healthy bass.

It is little wonder, therefore, that when Virginia Baptists were looking around at their last Annual Meeting for a worthy layman to elect as president for the coming year, they should have called on Dr. Ralph C. McDanel. He was elected on the first ballot, even though there were three other able and prominent Virginia laymen presented for the office.

Dr. Mac is no "one track" man. His versatility is almost beyond compare. We have mentioned only a few of his many accomplishments. His greatest achievement has been in just being Dr. Mac.

One Blue Suit

(Continued from page 5)

usual attire with a few extra woolies, for the temperature was something below zero.

As I entrained for Italy, with Mont Blanc towering above and the spectacu-

lar Jungfrau trip fresh in my mind, I thought that the best part of my trip must be over. But this feeling gave way to new anticipation as the scenery changed, and I soon found that changing trains at midnight in Milan without benefit of an interpreter rivaled the confusion at Calais. A few hours later my first view of Venice from a gondola at dawn left nothing, but a hot water bottle, to be desired. This colorful city without crowds and congestion, and no cars and bicycles to dodge, seemed another world, until I was practically swept off my feet as thousands of pigeons were scared into flight by the striking of the ancient clocks around the square in front of Saint Mark's.

The next stop was Florence, and during two hectic days of sightseeing and shopping, I kept my eye on the lovely hills above the town picturing myself ensconced in a villa with months at my disposal to wander about in something other than this faithful blue suit through the galleries and palaces, absorbing the contents of a thousand textbooks in a leisurely manner. All too soon it was time to leave for Rome, and the pilgrim fathers were never one bit more effective with sign language than I as I succeeded in making the Italian driver of our bus understand that my air-sickness medicine in the luggage compartment would solve the problems of the French honeymoon couple for whom we kept stopping. The pills were effectively put to use, and we continued the very scenic trip through the hill towns of Italy, ogling at fields of grapes and olive groves as far as the eye could see.

After two days of art and churches in Rome, I was ecstatic and supersaturated. The early Forum excavations took a bit of imagination, but who can care where George Washington slept after seeing where Julius Caesar sat. Then when the priest blew out the one candle as I turned the other way in the Catacombs, the end of my journey seemed at hand.

All of a sudden my three weeks were really up and I had to turn my thoughts homeward. There was nary a ripple of my pulse as the Constellation, that was to be home for the next twenty-six hours, took off on the first leg of its 4,000-mile flight. The blue-green Mediterranean looked very inviting and

(Continued on page 32)

regained and a home for a family of five secured. There was an office to rent and equip and a reputation to make. In the month of July 1925 he opened his office in the Richmond Professional Building and began the practice of general medicine. It was an uphill job. It takes time to build up a practice and there were days when the patients were very few. Even the most moderate purchase was a strain on the family credit. They say a little touch of adversity makes all doctors kin and I think that this is true. Some years after this a young eye surgeon was having to visit his patients on the streetcar because he had no other transportation. Greatly to his surprise he was called in as a specialist in an important case and received a brand-new car as a gift for a job well done. Said Henry to me in 1940, "That young fellow deserved a break and I made up my mind to see that he got one." Henry had sent the patient and had suggested the form of the fee.

I often wonder how my doctor finds time to do all the things that he does. At 8:30 he is doing his rounds in the hospital and making home calls. By ten o'clock he is in the office to take care of the medical needs of a roomful of people, among them, the banker, the baker, the candlestick maker. Henry has all sorts of people numbered among his patients. It is often one o'clock before this group is finished. Then come some more calls which may last until long after dark. He is always on the run and yet he is never rushed. What makes Henry run?

In recent years his community responsibilities have been especially heavy. He is on the staff of five Richmond hospitals, serves as Medical Director of the Virginia Home For Incurables, is a member of the board of the Richmond Chamber of Commerce, of the Kiwanis Club and President of the Richmond Academy of Medicine. His major interest at present is the establishment of the Richmond Memorial Hospital. For five years he has been telling Richmond audiences of the shortage of hospital beds in our area and of our duty to do something about it. No man among us has done more for this project than he.

But it is in dealing with patients that Henry really shines. There is that actress that had to come to Richmond to succumb to an attack of measles and now remembers our town as the place where Henry Decker practices. There is that man from the country who came out of the office to tell the full waiting room of the time that Henry's father prayed for rain so successfully that the more distant members of the congregation were unable to reach home before the creeks began to rise. And while the man talked and held up the procession, the good doctor stood idly by with a smile on his face. The other day I looked into the waiting room and saw an old acquaintance there. "Hello," I said. "What is the matter with you. You don't look sick." "I am not sick now," he said. "I just stopped in to see how my doctor was getting along." Henry is always busy but never in a hurry.

It is that way in his own home and it has been that way ever since he and Florence set up housekeeping for the first time in the attic of an old barnlike house in the city of Shanghai. There were always many things for each member of the family to do but they were never rushed. In one of

their houses, the boys built a basement playroom with hammer and saw, and yet the calm of the household was never ruffled while the noise was going on. The Decker house has been located in different places but the inside of the home has been the same. No one rushed and everyone had plenty of time. Today Florence does the inside of the house and Henry does the grounds. On a late fall afternoon, you will see him walking around with a shovel in his hand, getting ready to plant a new little tree that someone has given him. "I am going to keep on planting," he says, "until I have all the native Virginia trees growing in my own yard." Relatives, students, friends come to the Deckers looking for a quiet place and they always find it.

It deserves more attention than I can give it here but I think I know the secret of Henry. The pull in his life comes from a single place and to that point on the compass he is always moving. He counts nothing human as foreign to himself. A few Sundays ago I happened to be in Richmond and drove down by his church on the way to my own. I saw him park his car at one minute to ten—just in time to meet the class he has been teaching, the same group of men for twenty-one years. What makes Henry run? It is his universal sympathy that makes Henry run.

It is the mind that thinks, it is the heart that feels
But when the mind thinks best, it is thinking of what
The heart feels.

A Partial Report

(Continued from page 9)

to the destitute, but there was never any indication that the German people were even remotely responsible for the fate that has befallen their land.

As I have indicated, those whose plight is most pathetic are displaced persons and refugees. In Esslingen near Stuttgart, a Latvian leader who is soon to emigrate to the United States, begged us to do something to dry the tears of those who must remain homeless and hopeless in Germany. He was referring to the aged and infirm who could not qualify as displaced persons. In Munich and Salzburg, we saw Russians and Ukrainians who will doubtless die in their poverty-stricken, stateless condition.

The most encouraging report I have heard since my arrival on this continent is the one that has to do with a revival of religion. Almost 8,000 persons were added to Baptist churches in Germany last year. The increase is expected to be even greater this year. The same spirit is doubtless operating in other denominational groups. In Salzburg, we enjoyed fellowship with a pastor who has seen his flock increase in a few years from five to two hundred. It is interesting to observe that the appeal of religion is being felt and responded to by persons of all business and professional levels. One of Europe's outstanding spiritual leaders declared some time ago that the intelligentsia were the first to leave religion and now they are the first to return to it.

Since I have not visited any of the "iron curtain" countries this year, I shall not attempt to appraise conditions in those areas. Suffice it to say that reports indicate that freedom of speech in Communist dominated regions is nonexistent. It

is said that the leading Baptist pastor in Poland has deemed it advisable to burn all his American correspondence. It is also reported that a past-president of the Rumanian Baptist Union is serving a prison sentence of several years because he carried to Bucharest drafts which I entrusted to him during the Baptist World Congress in Copenhagen two years ago.

The crowning event of our stay in Europe is the establishment of the Baptist Theological Seminary. The inaugural exercises took place on the days of September 3-5 in a setting that was surpassingly beautiful and in the presence of a distinguished audience. Our own country was represented by a diplomatic official, while greetings were brought by a representative of the local government. The general secretary of the Baptist World Alliance delivered a message, and some of the leading churchmen of Europe bade us Godspeed. A prominent journalist brought felicitations from the Zurich Rotary Club, and many other persons wished us well.

At the moment, we have twenty-three students from a dozen different countries. We are expecting one more from Germany, two from Poland, and three others from Austria. These students vary in educational background. One has done graduate work in Harvard, another lacks a year of having his

Ph.D. from the University of Hamburg, and a third has completed his studies for the Roman Catholic priesthood. Still others must spend two years studying subjects that are normally taught in the gymnasias before they begin their regular theological courses.

The members of the staff also vary in nationality and education. Two Americans hold doctor's degrees from the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary; one, an Englishman, has a doctorate in theology from the University of Zurich; another, a Hungarian, has a Ph.D. from the University of Budapest; while still another, a Swiss, is soon to receive his Ph.D. from the University of Basel.

This experiment in Christian internationalism has attracted a great deal of attention. It is our conviction that it has to do with the destiny of this continent. If it can contribute to the spiritual rehabilitation of Europe, it will have met a desperate need. As one of this continent's religious leaders declared recently, "The spiritual forces which Europe received are exhausted. . . . Europe is a civilization at the end of its wits." Let us hope that men trained here may be used to lead the peoples of this land out of their spiritual bankruptcy into the fullness of life.

All Around the Lake

(Continued from page 2)

Rating on the RC side poked its head into the campus scene this year after a period of wartime absence. Although still a bit meek, compared to antebellum days, the Sophs flexed their muscles and made an honest attempt to keep the Frosh on the "straight and narrow path." The climax of the festivities came when a group of Freshmen dragged the Sophomore president from his podium in the playhouse during a class meeting with ideas of dunking him in the lake. The Sophs rallied around the flag, however, and the whole shebang ended in a spray of water as five freshmen made particularly ungraceful bellyflops in the water.

Speaking of Freshmen, the RC uniform of the day has changed from the old olive drab to bobby sox. For the first time since the war, G. I. Joes are definitely in the minority. Although no one can say as yet whether the change is good or bad, the school is approaching "normalcy" and a new spirit of carefree youth, which fills the dorms and athletic fields, is quickly replacing the dignified reserve of the veterans. Even the freshmen at Westhampton have a new charm and beauty which makes stiff competition for upper classmen.

Recognition of Westhampton beauties this fall has disproved the old Richmond College gripe that, "Nine out of ten Virginia girls are beautiful and the tenth goes to Westhampton." Sophomore Beverly Randolph was chosen to represent the city of Richmond in the Tobacco Bowl Festival as one of the 22 princesses in Queen Dorothy Kirsten's court. Stella Dalton, well-known to University students both for her beauty and activities as head WC cheerleader, was chosen



THE MAN BEHIND THE WHISKERS is Dean Raymond B. Pinchbeck who had the kids starry-eyed when he served as Santa Claus for the Christmas party given by Richmond College students for 200 Richmond youngsters. Students help the genial gentleman distribute the gifts.

to reign over Homecoming festivities. Governor Tuck recognized Westhampton's charm in appointing Jane Lawson, a junior, to be "Miss Virginia" at the Christmas Carnival in Birmingham, Alabama. WC Seniors will be waiting anxiously until spring to learn which of the nine candidates from their class will be chosen for *Web* Beauty by John Robert Powers.

After last year's financial failure Interfraternity Council dances have been conspicuous by their absence from the Richmond College social scene this fall. However, the Lambda Chi's and PiKa's have kept frat men dancing with their Halloween Masquerade and the All-State PiKa Ball. Westhampton spotlighted her social calendar with origi-

(Continued on page 32)

Alumni in the News

1899—

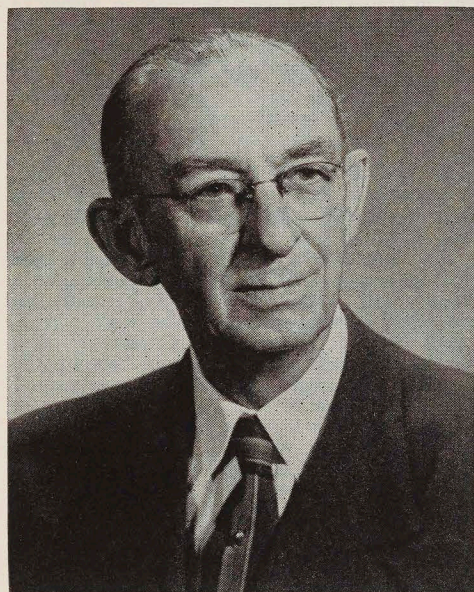
Dr. Allen W. Freeman, professor of public health at Johns Hopkins University, has been commissioned by the State legislature to write a history of the Virginia Health Department through the year 1916. Dr. Freeman, brother of Dr. Douglas Southall Freeman, rector of the University's Board of Trustees, is a Virginian who was assistant State health commissioner during the early days of the department. The legislative committee which persuaded Dr. Freeman to undertake the history hopes to have the prominent scholar review and edit the complete history.

1902—

Carter Ashton Jenkins, one of the founders of the University of Richmond chapter of Sigma Phi Epsilon fraternity, is currently operating "The Jenkins House" in Louisville, Ky., one of the largest men's boarding houses in the South. A star football player, Mr. Jenkins during his undergraduate days edited the *Messenger* and won a medal for outstanding writing. Mr. Jenkins was pastor of Calvary Baptist Church in Richmond for 12 years.

1903—

Dr. Powhatan W. James, '03, president of Bethel Woman's College in Hopkinsville, Ky., is compiling and editing a series of volumes containing the sermons of Dr. George W. Truett.



Dr. James published a biography of Dr. Truett some years ago which critics said was "a vivid and true picture of one of the greatest preachers of all time." Dr. James has completed four of the planned ten-volume series.

1904—

The Rev. O. B. Falls has retired from the active ministry and is now living in Richmond. He is still preaching in supply pulpits and at various revival services.

Dr. Douglas Southall Freeman climaxed a two-week course in economic mobilization given in Richmond to several hundred reserve officers with a speech offering hope for the United States in the eventuality of a third World War. "If we could go," said the historian, "through the first campaign in any future war . . . without a bombing

attack on America, then I wouldn't fear anything an adversary could do."

1905—

Dr. Arthur Broadus Gravatt has rounded out nearly half a century of medical practice at the same place at Ellerson, Va.

1906—

The Rev. E. M. Ramsey, who retired from the active ministry in 1940, is now a representative of the Universal Book and Bible House of Philadelphia.

1907—

A. Willis Robertson, Virginia's junior senator, after a tour of Europe with a Senate appropriations subcommittee, said that religious intolerance in Spain blocks closer American ties with the Franco regime. Speaking of another European country in which the U.S. is vitally interested, Robertson said that a number of outstanding Swedish officials had assured him Sweden would resist any Russian attack. Robertson said that he was told that Sweden's reluctance to join the North Atlantic Pact is due to her "ticklish geographical position." Senator Robertson returned from his European trip thoroughly convinced that the "time is approaching when we can make a substantial reduction" in the multi-billion dollar aid-to-Europe program.

1910—

Frank G. Louthan has been re-elected secretary-treasurer of the Virginia Manufacturers of Carbonated Beverages.

1912—

Congressman J. Vaughan Gary is back on the job in his Richmond law office after an extended illness. He convalesced at his home most of November after a flare-up following an operation he underwent early in October.

Mr. Gary recently was awarded honorary membership in the Paralyzed Veterans of America's Virginia Chapter. He was given the award "because of his role as a legislator who had proved himself a friend of the veteran and the paralyzed veteran."

Dr. Francis Pendleton Gaines, president of Washington and Lee University, has been re-elected president of the Woodrow Wilson Birthplace Foundation, Inc.

1914—

A. R. Crabtree, Baptist Missionary to Brazil, in a recent article in the *Religious Herald* reported that he and Mrs. Crabtree had probably established some sort of record for Southern Baptist missionaries. He based his claim on his 25-year pastorate at the Tijuca Church. Mr. Crabtree has also served as a teacher and as president of the Rio Seminary.

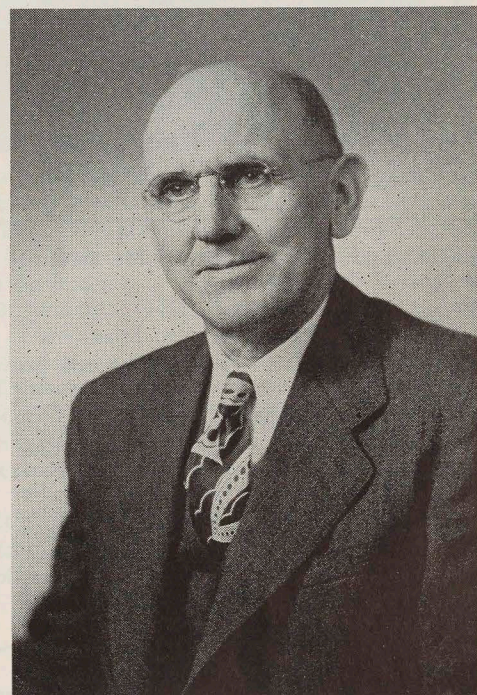
1921—

State Senator Garland Gray of Waverly, chairman of the Virginia Tax Study Commission, has recommended that the minority sentiments of the several members of the commission be incorporated in one consolidated footnote to be written by the chairman. Senator Gray believes that this blanket statement of minority opinion would explain all special dissents on major points and would free the dissenters who are members of the Assembly to vote against those points which they disapprove. The Tax Commission study is the first of the State

tax situation since the present tax laws were written into the Constitution during Harry Byrd's governorship some 25 years ago.

The Rev. Nelson M. Fox has assumed his duties as pastor of the Cowardin Avenue Christian Church in Richmond. A graduate of the University of Richmond and Union Theological Seminary, Mr. Fox comes to the Richmond church from the First Christian Church in Strasburg.

Aubrey H. Camden, president of Hargrave Military Academy has been elected treasurer of the



Baptist General Association of Virginia. Colonel Camden will assume the position of treasurer in addition to his duties as president of the Military Academy.

Colonel Camden served as president of the Baptist General Association in 1947.

1924—

Edward Reese Felts is now manager of the Fine Paper Division at Henley Paper Company, High Point, North Carolina. Mr. Felts was formerly associated with the Caskie Paper Company, Lynchburg, Va.

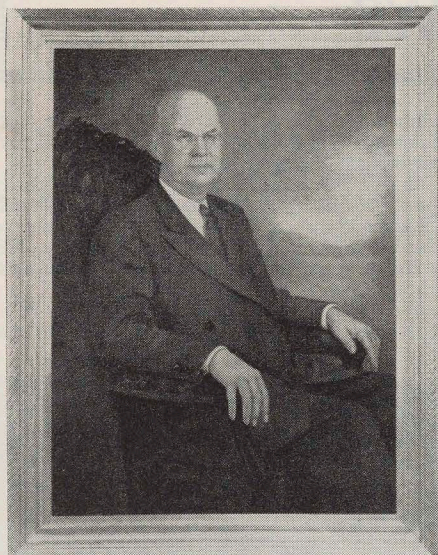
Waddy D. Street is associated with the Bureau of Aeronautics, Navy Department, in a civilian capacity. After receiving his Master's degree at the University of Virginia in 1925, Mr. Street became head of the Physics Department and a math instructor at the Greenbrier Military School in Lewisburg, W. Va. He later became a partner in a Missouri oil company. Since 1941 he has been with the Navy in a civilian status. Mr. Street has a daughter currently enrolled in Westhampton College.

Dr. Hillis Miller, president of the University of Florida, made the principal address at the inauguration of G. Tyler Miller as president of Madison College at Harrisonburg, Va.

1925—

The congregation of Park View Baptist Church in Richmond honored the Rev. and Mrs. Emmett Y. Robertson at a surprise pantry shower in recogni-

HILL PORTRAIT PRESENTED TO GEORGETOWN COLLEGE



Dr. S. S. Hill, '17, president of Georgetown College at Georgetown, Ky., was signally honored when his portrait was presented to the college at public exercises August 25. His son and daughter, Sam Jr. and Janie, unveiled the picture.

The 18th president of Georgetown College, Dr. Hill has proved himself an able leader and administrator. The John L. Hill chapel, erected at a cost of more than \$400,000, was built during his administration, and plans are now complete for a Student Center Building.

In addition to his B.A. from the University of Richmond, Dr. Hill has both the ThM and ThD from Southern Baptist Theological Seminary and the D.D. from Richmond. He served as pastor in Richmond and in Louisville before going to Georgetown in 1942 as president. He is a past president of the General Association of Kentucky Baptists.

tion of 17 years of service given by Mr. Robertson as pastor of the church.

1926—

J. Taylor Frazier, a 14-year member and past president of the Bluefield, W. Va. Automobile Club, has been nominated for re-election for membership on the Board of Directors of the American Automobile Association. Frazier, a prominent Bluefield businessman was first elected to the Board in 1947. Frazier has served two terms as president of the Bluefield Club and has been vice-president of the West Virginia Automobile Association for the past five years. Upon the invitation of President Truman, Frazier represented the State Automobile Clubs at the President's Highway Safety Conference held in Washington last June.

"While a soft answer turneth away wrath, it also hath an annoying tendency of encouraging transgressors to see what else they can get away with."

CABELL PHILLIPP, in the
New York Times.

1927—

Norwood G. Greene is currently in charge of the Richmond Branch of the United States Secret Service, Treasury Department. Greene previously served in the Secret Service in the Philadelphia area.

1928—

The Rev. Wilbur Spencer Sheriff, pastor of the Memorial Baptist Church in Johnstown, Pa., has been elected president of the General Alumni Society of the Crozer Theological Seminary.

The Rev. Dr. R. Clayton Pitts, pastor of the Colonial Heights Baptist Church in Petersburg for the past eight years, will go to the pastorate of Port Norfolk Baptist Church, Portsmouth, early in the New Year.

1929—

Benjamin L. Sowell, vice consul and assistant commercial attaché of the American Embassy in Quito, Ecuador, is now making his home in Richmond.

1930—

William A. White has been named Director of Sales Personnel for the Farm Bureau Insurance Companies of Columbus, Ohio. He has been with the Farm Bureau life, auto, and fire firms since 1932 and has been State agent for the companies in North Carolina since 1941.

1931—

Stanley I. Craft has been named Coordinator of the Distributive Education Program for the City of Durham, N. C.

1933—

Born: A son, Timothy Louis, to Mr. and Mrs. A. Gene Roberts, August 10 in Chevy Chase, Md.

1934—

Born: A daughter, Anne Tilghman, to Mr. and Mrs. Victor H. Chaltain, November 18 in Bronxville, N. Y.

The Rev. Kenneth Haddock, pastor of Central Methodist Church, South Richmond, has been appointed superintendent of the Farmville District of the Virginia Conference of the Methodist Church.

1935—

Born: A daughter, Nancy Pearman, to Mr. and Mrs. Allan H. Lane Jr., January 26 in Richmond.

Born: A son, David Edward, III, to Mr. and Mrs. David Edward Bass, Jr., October 21 in Bon Air, Va. Mr. Bass, in addition to a new son has a new job. He was recently appointed probation officer of the Richmond district. His duties include investigation and supervision for the two Hustings Courts and two police courts of Richmond. He was formerly employed by the Veterans Administration as a training specialist in the education and training department.

1936—

Born: A son, Allen Christopher, to Dr. and Mrs. Sidney T. Matthews, Jr., July 3 in Washington, D. C.

The Rev. Arthur W. Rich, Jr., has led the congregation of the First Baptist Church in Leesburg, Florida in the completion of a modern educational building. A Phi Beta Kappa graduate, he won further honors at Louisville Theological Seminary and in Union Theological Seminary in Richmond. He held pastorates at Fairmount Avenue Baptist Church in Richmond and at the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church in Rome, Ga. before going to his present pastorate.

1937—

Married: Bertie Lee Carter and Dorsey B. Ford, October 16, in the First Methodist Church of Hopewell. Mr. and Mrs. Ford are making their home in Round Hill, Va.

Dr. Buford Brandis, consulting economist and associate professor of Business Administration at Emory University in Atlanta, Ga., recently had *The Griffin Story* published. The booklet is the result of a study of a Georgia Community which Dr. Brandis made for the American Cotton Manufacturers Association. *The Griffin Story* is designed to show what can be done "in a community when its citizens work together for the promotion of agriculture and industry."

Dr. John C. Strickland, assistant professor of biology at the University of Richmond, has been appointed a member of an international commission on phycology which will study, classify and exchange information on algae. In addition to its scholarly value, the work of this commission will be invaluable in the study of water pollution.

1938—

Married: Helene Whitlock and Reuben Edward Alley, Jr. at Second Reformed Church, New Brunswick, N. J.

Chaplain Donald E. Trump, ORC, after sailing the seven seas for more than four years, has been made acting post chaplain at Fort Mason, Calif. He will be there until he receives a land-base assignment in the near future.

Allan Nixon has just finished a tour with the road showing of "Anna Lucasta" in which he had the starring role. Allan's wife, lovely radio and screen star, Marie Wilson, is currently starred on the radio show "My Friend Irma."

1939—

Jack Sanford, former star athlete, is coaching the Medical College of Virginia basketball team this

University of Richmond
School of Law
School of Business
Westhampton College
Class Rings
Fraternity Jewelry



WALTER B. ANDERSON

(L. G. Balfour Co., Products)

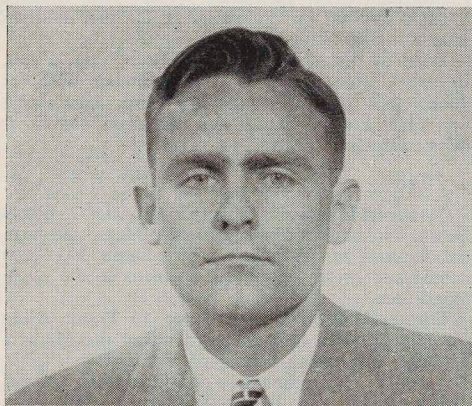
4111 Kensington Ave.

Dial 4-3542

Richmond, Virginia

season. He coached the Randolph-Macon varsity last winter after two years as mentor of the Yellow Jacket B team.

G. Ben McClure is Regional Advertising-Sales Director with the International Division of the



Vick Chemical Company of New York. Prior to his most recent promotion Ben worked as Trainee, Assistant to the Medic Manager, Assistant to the Export Medic Manager, and Departmental assistant in the International Division. He served in the Navy during World War II. After his discharge in 1946 he became associated with the Vick Chemical Company. During the past two years he has traveled extensively in the United States and has made one "round the world" trip in his position as Regional Director.

1940—

Robert C. Krug is assistant professor of chemistry at V.P.I. Last year he was assistant professor of chemistry at Washington and Lee University. For four years following his Ph.D. at Ohio State University in 1944 he worked as research chemist for the Atlantic Refining Company in Philadelphia.

Born: A son, Michael Heller, to Dr. and Mrs. Jason M. Salsbury in Stanford, Conn.

1941—

John Ray Kellison received the degree of Bachelor of Laws from George Washington University November 11.

After rounding out a four-year pastorate at the Orange Baptist Church, the Rev. R. Stuart Grizzard has assumed his duties as pastor of the First Baptist Church in Norfolk.

Born: A son, Carter Lee, to Mr. and Mrs. Ira Durwood Hudgins on November 2 in Kennett Square, Pa.

Born: A son, John Warren Daniel, II, to Mr. and Mrs. Rawley Fleet Daniel, October 6, in Richmond.

1942—

Dr. Alfred R. Gilbert has joined the Chemical Division of the General Electric Research Laboratory at Schenectady. During the war he was a chemist at the Naval Research Laboratory in Washington. Dr. Gilbert received his doctor's degree at Duke University this year.

Born: A daughter, Phyllis Jo, to Dr. and Mrs. Martin Sheintoch, November 22 in Petersburg.

1943—

Dr. Rupert S. Hughes, Jr., Lt. (jg), M.C., U.S.N., as staff Medical Officer for ComBAREX-49, participated in the Navy's Point Barrow Resupply Expedition during the past summer. ComBAREX-49 acted as flagship for Commander Transport Division 11 during the joint Army-Navy Amphibious exercise, Operation MIKI, during October. Dr. Hughes expects to return to civilian practice in New Jersey early in the New Year.

Philip Keppler has received his Master of Fine Arts degree at Princeton University. He is continuing his studies at Princeton while teaching several classes and playing in the orchestra.

Born: A daughter, Priscilla Gardiner, to Mr. and

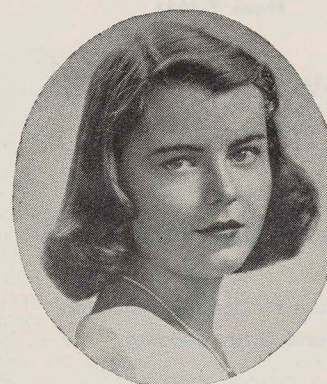
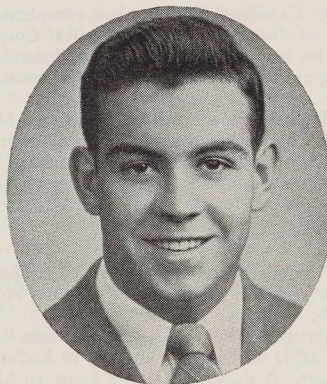


Fork Union Military Academy is generally regarded as the lengthening shadow of two men—both University of Richmond alumni—who have guided its destiny since 1930. This father-and-son combination has built Fork Union from an enrollment of less than 100 in 1930 when Dr. John J. Wicker, '91, took over as president to the high of 750 under Colonel J. C. (Tiny) Wicker's ('19) leadership.

Their newest achievement is the \$300,000 gymnasium which was recently dedicated to the honor of Marion C. Thomas, chairman of the board of trustees. Also recently constructed was a library building named in honor of Lt. George O. Retan, a Fork Union graduate who was killed in World War II.

Although all of Fork Union is a monument to his leadership, the chapel bears the name of Dr. Wicker who retired in 1945 after 15 years of constructive leadership. Although in his 84th year he still is able to speak several times each week to the students at their chapel periods.

Colonel Wicker, following in his father's footsteps during the four years of his administration which began with his return from duty as a Navy chaplain, has been responsible for a number of additions to the physical plant as well as for the growth in enrollment.



If it is made by FOSTER STUDIO there will be

"Nothing Missing But the Voice"

Virginia's leading photographer for 56 years

MORRIS SAYRE HEADS HOOVER REPORT COMMITTEE

Morris Sayre, '06, chairman of the board of directors of the National Association of Manufacturers and president of the Corn Products Refining Company, has been appointed chairman of the Greater New York Citizens Committee for the Hoover Report.

The Greater New York Citizen Committee for the Hoover Report was organized last July, with the Committee taking in the eight counties of the metropolitan area. The other committee in New York State covers the remainder of the state.

The Citizens Committee has undertaken a program of intensive public education in behalf of governmental reorganization. The Committee is supporting the recommendations of the bipartisan Hoover Commission "for eliminating waste and confusion in the executive branch of the government and may well be the most significant civic movement of our times," said Sayre.

Sayre is a director of the New England Grain Products Company of Boston, and the Foundation for American Agriculture of Chicago. He is a trustee of the New York Trust Company, the University of Richmond, and the Phi Gamma Delta Educational Foundation. He is a founder of the Nutrition Foundation, Inc. of New York.



GENERAL MILLS COMPTROLLER WANTED TO BE SALESMAN

William E. Slaughter, '27, who started out to be an advertising man has wound up as comptroller for General Mills Research Laboratories after being an accountant for some 20 years.

After completing only two years of high school in Baltimore, Slaughter left the classroom to work for an advertising agency. Sometime later he worked in the electrical repair shop and accounting office of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and served as cashier for a brokerage firm.

In 1923, Slaughter decided he needed a college education. Ignoring the fact that he had no high school diploma, he passed the University of Richmond entrance tests with "flying colors" and after four years had earned his bachelor of arts degree.

His summer vacations were spent as a roving book salesman and then as an engineer for the North Carolina State Highway Commission. Not satisfied with his already varied career, Slaughter went to Harvard University and won a masters degree in business administration with a major in advertising and sales promotion.

When Slaughter went with General Mills in 1930, there was no opening in the advertising department so he decided to try accounting. After 20 years in the accounting department in Buffalo and the comptrollers offices in Minneapolis, he says he has no regrets and "wouldn't change his professional career by a single decimal."

ern wedding trip. Mr. Baker received his LL.B. degree in 1947.

The Rev. Straughan L. Gettier, now pastor of a Massachusetts church, received a Bachelor of Theology degree in June from Harvard University.

Married: Sybil Catherine Rogers and Richard Fairfax Ludlam in Columbia, S. C. Mr. Ludlam served in the Navy during the war.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. R. Clifton Long, a son, Robert Clifton Long, II, on December 26th, at Johnston-Willis Hospital, Richmond. Mrs. Long was Miss Louise Cardozo of the class of '43 at Westhampton College.

1948—

Married: Helen Mae Morris and Harry Elbert Dunn, November 23 in Broadus Memorial Baptist Church in Richmond. Mr. Dunn has been named supervisor of the 1950 census in the Richmond area.

Engaged: Martha Lynn Sprye to Frank Allen Cavado, Jr. Mr. Cavado is attending the Medical College of Virginia School of Dentistry.

John W. Brizendine was ordained to the gospel ministry at Calvary Baptist Church in Portsmouth on September 11.

Robert R. Crawford is now associated with the Strong and Cobb Company, Inc., in Cleveland, Ohio.

Married: Thelma Agnes Cosby and Howard Washington Butler in the Chapel of the First Baptist Church, Richmond, December 3.

Nicholas Diemente is now office manager and accountant for the J. L. Culpepper Company, wholesale food distributors in Richmond.

Married: Mrs. Josephine Carman McCrea and W. Bishop Bowen, September 10 in the Ginter Park Baptist Church in Richmond. Mr. Bowen is attending the Medical College of Virginia.

Richard E. Lewis of Dinwiddie has been appointed assistant United States Attorney for the Eastern District of Virginia.

Born: A son, Robert D., Jr., to Mr. and Mrs. Robert D. Kilpatrick, August 20. Bob, Senior, is teaching at Woodberry Forest School.

Born: A daughter, Alice Jeanne, to Mr. and Mrs. Roland B. Anderton, November 8 in Richmond.

1949—

Engaged: Dorothy Lee Allman of Richmond to Clavel Tyrus Eubank, also of Richmond.

Garland (Red) Evers has been named field executive of the Robert E. Lee-Virginia Council of the Boy Scouts.

Married: Martha Ann Boos and Claude Gibson Thomas, November 21 in the Chapel of the Woodland Heights Baptist Church in Richmond.

John B. Howerton is employed in the office of Congressman W. M. Abbitt in Washington.

Peter B. Smith is attending Graduate School at the University of Tennessee. He is doing his graduate work in the field of Bacteriology.

Edgar S. Batten is currently employed as a private investigator in the law office of Horace G. Brown in Camden, N. J.

William F. Baylor is attending the National Training School of the Boy Scouts of America. After completing his training, he will go to Danville, Va. as a field executive.

George O. McClary is now a psychologist with the Norfolk Regional Office of the State Consultation and Guidance Board.

Married: Linda Farrar Glascock and Roderick Dhu Miller, October 15 in the Highland Park Christian Church in Richmond. After a wedding trip to Florida the couple are making their home at Virginia Beach.

Engaged: Margaret Ruth Harrell of Farnham and Grover Cleveland Youngblood, Jr., of Wilson's Mill, N. C.

Born: A son, Frank, Jr., to Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Britton Phillips, November 14 at the Medical College of Virginia Hospital.

Born: A son, Joseph, Jr., to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wade Bowman, September 27 in Richmond.

Kent Lee Kiser was ordained as a minister of the gospel at the First Baptist Church in Richmond in September. Mr. Kiser is now attending the Colgate-Rochester Divinity School in Rochester, N. Y.

Phone 7-4035

Flowers' School Equipment Co.

327 West Main Street

RICHMOND—VIRGINIA

Furniture for Schools, Churches
and Other Buildings

Folding Tables

Desks (Office & School)

CHAIRS

LOUNGE FURNITURE

CHURCH FURNITURE

WINDOW SHADES

BLACKBOARD

Mrs. James Wilson Bain, October 10, in East Hartford, Conn. Priscilla is the Bains' second daughter.

Dr. C. Sidney King has just completed a two-year tour of duty in the Army Medical Corps. At present he is on the staff of the Medical College of Virginia Hospital, where he will remain until next July.

Married: Florence Rosa Keeton to Marvin Frederick Cole in Northside Baptist Church on October 22. A reception followed the wedding after which the couple left for a wedding trip to New Orleans.

1946—

Married: Mary Lucy Willis of Culpeper to William Thornton Bareford of Ozeana, November 19, at the Culpeper Baptist Church.

George M. Pence, Jr. has gone into business with his father and brother-in-law, in Richmond.

Born: A daughter, Karen Lynn, to Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Kantor, October 7, in Long Island, N. Y.

Dr. Herbert R. Boyd, Jr., after finishing his internship at the Medical College of Virginia Hospital, accepted a commission as a First Lieutenant in the Army Dental Corps. He was assigned to the Station Hospital at Camp Stoneman, Calif.

1947—

Engaged: Jean Bramham of South Hill to Lewis Wright Read of Palmer Springs.

Married: Billy Jane Crosby to Ernest Ballard Baker in St. James Episcopal Church, Richmond, October 29. A reception was followed by a North-

Westhampton Class Notes

1914—

The death of Virginia Crump Turner on July 29, 1949, deprives the class of the only secretary it has ever had, and its most active and devoted member. Her place among us can never be filled.

It was Virginia who planned the successful reunion of the class last June, and it was she who was most responsible for making it a memorable occasion for those of us who were lucky enough to attend. Alice Spiers Sechrist flew all the way from her home in California to be with us and Emily Jinkins and Gladys Johnson Reed came from Washington, D. C. Hazel Gary and Virginia, both living in Richmond, made up the list of those present. Elizabeth Gray Perry of Boston had planned to attend, but was lured away by a vacation trip to England and Europe with her husband. While in Paris, they enjoyed a visit with their son who is in the diplomatic service and is, I believe, stationed in Spain. Margaret Clendon Lee of Jacksonville, Florida, made two flying trips North during the summer, but unhappily the time of neither of these could be made to coincide with the time of the reunion.

Edward L. Sechrist, Alice's husband, is a well-known authority in bee culture, having pursued his research along this line in Africa and Tahiti, as well as in many localities in this country. He and Alice lived in Tahiti from 1934 to the early part of 1941. His published works will soon be augmented by a book of personal reminiscences concerning his beekeeping adventures. I am sure it will be intensely interesting, and shall be watching for its appearance.

Hazel Gary retired last June after a long and successful career teaching in the public schools of Richmond.

Audrey Dillon Arnold is the very proud grandmother of two young grandsons. Maybe I can tell you more about them next time.

GLADYS J. REED
Washington, D. C.

1916—

Kathleen Bland (Mrs. Ralph Cottle) who has been living in California for many years, has returned to her home in West Point, Va., to make a Virginian of her husband.

Frieda Meredith Dietz is now a lecturer with the International School of Art at 145 Lexington Ave., New York 16, N. Y., and she is taking parties to Europe in the spring and also in the summer. Anybody want to go?

1917—

We share with Anne-Ruth Harris her anxiety while waiting for news of her sister, Billie, of Wingpo, China. On October 18, the Hwa Mei Hospital and nurses' home were completely destroyed by incendiary bombs dropped by the Nationalists. Billie has been in charge of that hospital since 1923, and chose to remain at her post of duty when the Communists took over in May 1949.

Olivia Gwaltney Stallings is recuperating at her home near Smithfield after a recent illness.

Florence Boston Decker's husband, Dr. Henry Decker, was recently honored by being chosen the practicing physician of the year for the state of Virginia.

GLADYS HOLLEMAN BARLOW.

1920—

"Shippie" is our newest grandmother. Deborah Shipman Sutton, daughter of Nelson Sutton, Jr., was born November 15.

Ruth Carver Gardner's daughter, "Pepper" Hath-

away (Mrs. Robert) has a little boy two years old, and Ruth's youngest daughter, Alice Ruth, is a freshman at Westhampton this year.

Gazelle Stubbs Smith, who has two granddaughters, went to Europe in the summer, visited a number of countries and had a wonderful time.

Have I left out any grandchildren? These are all I know about.

Won't you please send me some news? We haven't heard from some of you for years, and even though you haven't been doing anything exciting, just to get a line from you would be news!

Please write to—

SALLIE ADKISSON RYLAND
4107 W. Franklin St.
Richmond 21, Virginia

1921—

Where, oh, where were you at the time of Westhampton College Homecoming? If Frances Vaughan Faglie had not come in, I would have been the only one of our class there. We talked about you. (Yes!) And many times wished for you all. It was good to see members of other classes who were our contemporaries, but a W.C. Homecoming without more of '21 there didn't thrill me. I kept remembering this or that event, and our solemn promises to each other at our reunion.

News? You ask about news? It is almost as scarce as you were! Theresa Pollak recently exhibited paintings in an art exhibit on Richmond (the city). I'm hopefully waiting for Christmas cards of 1949—I hope there'll be a note from many of you, and that the news for 1950 will come in better than it has this year.

Your Class Secretary—with no news to send out!
"SIS LITTLE."

P.S. Have you sent a contribution (some remembrance of your college days) to the Alumnae Fund?

1922—

If anything startling has happened to any of you—no one has told me. I did receive a card from Zola Leek, who attended the State Baptist Association in Raleigh this fall. Her husband—you remember Charles Leek—also '22, has been ill but is improving now, I am happy to report.

Rebecca McReynolds writes that she had a marvelous trip out west this summer with her husband. Mary Fugate was in Washington, D. C. this fall, and of course the Lawson girls enjoyed seeing her. Mary, you know is Dean at Averett.

Virginia Richardson Hartley writes that she and her husband are now settled in their apartment in Chicago. Their address is 5540 Blackstone Avenue, Apt. 1, Chicago 30, Illinois. Virginia had talked to Valeria Arrington Bonney and Louise Beck Morris on the phone, and hoped to see them soon.

Let's get the pen ready for a check to the swimming pool and news to me.

Sincerely,

LIB W. BELL.

1923—

When Leslie wrote for news for the fall BULLETIN I was in the last stages of getting a daughter! After waiting twenty-five years it was quite an event. Am I excused for not getting our letter in on time? E. H. and Barbara Bransford were married in the Baptist Church in Fork Union in August. Since that time I realize what I've been missing, all these years, by not having had a daughter.

We had such a grand Homecoming Day on October 22. It was our first observance with the men. I think it worked out wonderfully well.

Ethney, Aggie, Tuck, Gladys, Sarah Lee, Kathryn Essex, and Epsie were all there—and of course Miss Lutz was with us for dinner. Miss Lough talked to us before a big fire in Keller Hall after dinner. It was grand to see her again, and to hear about her recent visit to England.

Our report to the Alumnae Fund was encouraging. We had the largest number of contributors, if not the largest amount contributed. Fourteen members of '23 had contributed \$105. Have you made your gift yet? It is not too late.

Lelia spent a week end with me this fall. She is still teaching Latin and English in Petersburg. She played in her first golf tournament this fall, and made first flight. Her first match was with the club champion. She says Janie Wood is teaching math in Bolling Junior High, and is Sponsor of the Student Council.

I had a long letter from Virginia Lake this fall. You remember she married Dr. John Lake, Founder and Director of the Leper Hospital and Colony, South China Sea, near Hongkong. Since her letter came she has lost her husband. Our love and sympathy to her. Virginia's address is 3924 Baltimore Avenue, Kansas City 2, Mo.

Ruth writes that she was so sorry to miss Homecoming Day. She and John were in New York that week end. We missed her too, as she is always on hand to welcome us. "Ginger" is teaching at Collegiate in Richmond.

Ethney says her daughter, Ann, is enjoying her work in Williamsburg. Tom is a student at Hampden-Sydney. He is studying for the ministry. Isn't that fine?

Maxine's daughter was married recently. There were lovely pictures of her in the papers.

Doug Oliver was here a few weeks ago to address the Federation of Business Women's Circles. She is the same old Doug. She is assistant to Miss Blanch White, Executive Secretary of State W. M. U.

Kent's son is back from his studies abroad in connection with the International Youth Exchange Program.

Please send me some news for the next BULLETIN. Don't wait for me to write you individually, as much as I love doing so. Drop me a Christmas card, and tell me what you are doing and where the children are. Best wishes to each of you.

CAMILLA.

1924—

I hope you are going to be as satisfied with your new secretary as I am with the job. I have had such newsy responses to the letters I've written that I feel encouraged to say the least. You people would wait until after our 25th reunion, and I've reached the spectacle stage to honor me with said secretaryship; so those of you who haven't heard from me must be patient until I get around to you on my list.

Did you know that Margaret Fugate Carlton has a grandson, Joseph Wade Bowman, Jr., born September 27? Margaret had the joy of having him with her for a few weeks before Jeanne carried him home to Orange. Incidentally, this youngster is due for a heap of cuddling with a great-grandmother on the maternal side, and a great-great-grandmother, age 96, on his paternal side!

I enjoyed a recent telephone chat with Charlotte Francis Sloan. She, Virginia Gregory, and Anna Hardaway White have high hopes of organizing an Alumnae Club in North Carolina. Virginia spent a week end with Charlotte in July to formulate plans. Charlotte lives near enough to Davidson College to enjoy the concerts given there, having recently heard Margaret Truman. She and Dr. Sloan will entertain Christmas night celebrating their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary.

Virginia Gregory has recently enjoyed a visit to

Elizabeth Fleet

March 1904-December 1949

It's Christmas day. I wonder where she would be spending it. Knowing Elizabeth, I'll venture to say she'd share these precious hours among friends who needed her and family who cherished her. This morning she probably would have spent at the Craig House, 200 N. 19th Street which she shared one year with me and since that time with various members of her family, and other lonesome, unattached people, who, like me, needed and found a home there. Dinner, I'm sure she would have had in the home of her younger brother, Douglas, whose household, dwelling among the tall Westhampton pines, always welcomed Elizabeth and whose children she loved as her own. But December 25, 1949 was not to be like this for her. On December 17 she was killed quite suddenly in one of these oft-recurring and tragically fatal automobile accidents. It happened as she was returning from one of her usual busy week-ends at the University of Virginia where since September she had been doing the final research necessary for writing a Ph.D. dissertation on William Cabell Rives of Castle Hill.

Elizabeth loved Virginia, her history and the democracy for which she has always stood. Few students have studied history at Thomas Jefferson High School since 1929 (Lib graduated from Westhampton College with the class of '29) without being warmed by the fire of her enthusiasm for democracy—for all that is just, fair and beautiful in this or in any other way of life. To instill these ideals in her students she gave her every honest effort, building character and strengthening the weak.

Born in Fredericksburg (her mother belongs to the old and revered Broadus family of Virginia) she spent her childhood and early school days at Glen Allen, Virginia. After finishing four years at John Marshall High School she attended Virginia Intermont in Bristol for two years, after which she taught school in southwest Virginia for several years before taking her last two college years at Westhampton. Since receiving her B.A. in history in 1929, Elizabeth had been teaching this subject, first at John Marshall High School and later at Thomas Jefferson, taking time out for a Master's Degree from the University of Chicago in 1940, and a year's leave in 1948-49 to study at Columbia.

Lib was a scholar in every sense of the word, inspired by the type of scholarship demonstrated in her dearly beloved Dr. Maude Woodfin to whom she often turned for guidance and encouragement. But Lib did not let her scholarship cut her off from people. In the summer of 1944, when Uncle Sam was needing workers of all types, she donned slacks, rolled up her sleeves and worked in Mr. Kaiser's shipyard in Portland, Oregon.

As Dr. Lough said, "Now who will carry to completion Elizabeth's work? We had hoped that she would complete Maude's and now who will finish hers?"

MARGARET T. RUDD,
Class of 1929.

New Orleans where she attended a National Recreation Congress in connection with her work with the North Carolina Recreation Commission. She was so enthused over the work of DeLesseps Morrison, New Orleans' most efficient and progressive-minded mayor, who has made great strides in organized recreation projects. Virginia feels that such work is a "must" in every community, equally as important as Health, Welfare and Education departments. Virginia's account of a mock Mardi Gras Ball, a cruise down the Mississippi, a sampling of five foods at famous restaurants, and visits to all the exciting places, is full of her usual exuberance. If this sounds like Virginia has a full schedule these days, think no more of it—as a pastime she's taking accordion lessons, and can already play "Toy Soldier March."

Speaking of hobbies, Inez DeJarnette Hite is taking up art, and considering ceramics! Virginia says she expects a handmade Christmas card. Inez needs no hobbies, however, to keep herself occupied, as she is active in club work, church, and alumnae projects.

Ibby Lake Patterson had a summer visit from her daughter and granddaughter while her son-in-law, Henry Dowda, was in training with the Washington Redskins. I was sorry to learn that her sister Virginia ('23) recently lost her husband, Dr. John Lake. She has returned to Wake Forest with her two young daughters to make their home. Ibby writes, "It is nice to have another Westhampton graduate, Nathalie Evans ('29), and her husband, Taylor Sanford ('30) on our college faculty. He has accepted a position on our coaching staff." That

North Carolina Club should not have any trouble getting started.

A long letter from Carlene Broach Wagner repeated her disappointment at not being with us in June. I am happy to relate that she is entirely recovered from her accident, and driving her car again. She was overjoyed at having Miss Lough with her for a brief visit after she arrived on the *Queen Mary*, and to have her as guest of honor at a tea given by the New York Alumnae Club. They attended two interesting conferences at Lake Success. By chance, Miss Harris and Buck Ashton had met the day previous, and it was a surprise reunion for all. Carlene's impressions from the conferences are at least optimistic for the work and eventual success of the whole United Nations undertaking.

Estelle Billups is one of the most active members of the New York Club. Carlene's daughters admire her greatly, says she is chic and very up to date. Estelle, why didn't you come in June? You sound like the tonic I need.

Mary Anna Powell wrote me during the summer, and was happy over being settled in a new apartment. Her address is Reckard Apts., Bel Air, Md. She and Carlene had one day together recently when Mary Anna was visiting on Long Island. Wilhelmina Wright also had a visit to New York this summer.

Margaret Smith Williams is organist at Broadus Memorial Baptist Church this year. Her Richmond friends are looking forward to an organ recital she will give in February.

I'm sorry that Frances Waterfield Baldy is no longer in Richmond with us. She has recently

moved to Atlanta after being with Elizabeth Baldy Wiggins in Birmingham.

Sincerely,

NORMA COLEMAN BROADDUS.

1925—

There's much to say in this next-to-last letter-to-everybody before our big reunion next June. If I fail to answer any question you have, or if you'll make any suggestion for our reunion plans, please write to the class member you've heard from already, or to me. I may not get your note answered directly—I've been very bad about letter writing—but I will get your message to the others in this same way, if it reaches me in time. The closing date for these pages comes long before you get your BULLETIN. In order to get your suggestions in before the next issue, do write soon. That issue, which you'll receive in April, represents our last chance for general communication before we meet together here.

Commencement this year will be held from Friday, June 2 through Monday, June 5. Saturday, the third, is Alumnae Day, the Day of Days for us. At 11 that morning is the Symposium, with an alumna as speaker, followed by the Alumnae Luncheon in the tea room, and at night the big Alumnae Dinner. Whatever we do by ourselves, as a class, must be on Friday or Sunday, or both.

Polly Drinkard Walton was first, I think, to suggest that we have an old-time lunch at Miller and Rhoads Tea Room, and the idea has been much seconded. We might also try to have a buffet supper Friday night—at my house—if the other girls in Richmond would pitch in and help with the food. How about it, you Richmonders, shall we do it? My phone number is 5-5483.

Then we might plan a tea or Coca-Cola gab fest on Sunday sometime. What do you think? Buck urges a "sittin' down session at which all could talk to-at-with each other for several hours"—a kind of meeting, of just '25-ers, for getting news about each other. Should we plan to talk and listen that long on Friday night, or count on Sunday? Would enough of us still be here on Sunday? Miss Turnbull was our class sponsor, you know, and we'll want to include her in our plans.

Billie Gordon asks what happened to those memory books most of us kept. If I can answer first, mine got burned up, by mistake. If you have yours, Billie, please bring it. Can you *imagine* seeing one of those things again!

Who was it suggested a scrapbook of what you've been doing? (In my case, again, the story could be told in pictures of my children.) Which reminds me, *don't* forget snapshots—unless you're bringing the whole family.

Who do you suppose said, "Let's plan a real crazy reunion—one that's just like '25 used to be, and still is at heart"? You're right—Buck. And then allows as how she hasn't had a day's vacation and needs some time to be as crazy as she really is. Let's just give it to her! However, in my opinion, she may have taken time already, because her last letter to me has this postscript: "Is somebody going to write the Reunion Song, entitled 'Twenty-five Plus Twenty-five is Fifty'. Now, My Friends, I Ask You, Ain't That Nifty?" I'll furnish those lines free of charge if Billy will write the music." Now, *I ask you*, how much time is it safe for Buck to take?

I hear that some of us, like Bean, in school work, think they can't come because of commencement at home. I can't believe there's a school that couldn't have commencement without one teacher, one time. Or a school too hardhearted to let a teacher off to get to her own 25th reunion.

I also hear that one member of '25 wouldn't think of coming to a 25th reunion—too depressing. What do you say, class—is it going to be depressing? Good grief, aren't we all 25 years older, and hate it, but haven't we a little pep left, and a little interest in old friends? Whoever that is, I'd like to get her here by main force in June and watch her eat her words!

The dormitory at Westhampton will have room for all who want to stay there—probably with no proctors around. (I *hope* it will be the new dormitory, which will pop your eyes out.) For reser-

vations, let me or Leslie Booker hear from you in plenty of time.

Now, about alumnae contributions. Several people have asked when the year starts and ends. It's July 1. Any money you sent before July 1 was counted in last year's fund; anything you sent since, or will still send, goes to help this year's total. The splendid response to my urgent letters last Commencement brought our class way up from the shameful position we'd been in so long; we can hardly do less for our reunion year. But regardless of what the final amount is, don't you think we could make it a hundred per cent this year, if we all tried hard? Nine have contributed so far: Elma Ashton, Idaline McVeigh Ratcliffe, Ruby Foster Tyree, Mildred Jones, Marjorie Rhodes Hall, Emeline Stearns, Martha Lipscomb Walsh, Susie Blair, Evelyn Lynch. If your name is missing, do get busy before you forget. As large a check as you feel you can send, of course, but this year, above all, the important thing is for every one of us to give something. The total amount is going to be announced in front of us at the Alumnae Dinner, and what our percentage is. No class has ever had a hundred per cent. But *we* can.

There's little other news and less space left. Mildred Jones, who teaches at Lane High School in Charlottesville, writes that Helen Moon (Mildred's sister's roommate in college) visited her last summer at the same time that Mary Richardson Butterworth and Mickey were there. A miniature reunion! Mickey saw Gladys Sanders on a train in October and reports that Gladys, who teaches in Richmond now, will re-une (Buck's word) in June. While we're about it, why not make the reunion itself a hundred per cent, too?

Let's get all those who were in our class to come back, whether they graduated with us or not. Who do *you* know you can write to? If everybody pitches in, we can have a reunion that will go down in Westhampton history! Let's do it.

EVELYN BOATWRIGHT LYNCH.

1926—

We are sorry our newsletter written last August didn't make the fall BULLETIN, but know we will have better luck this time. Some of our news will seem pretty stale for that reason, but we hope it will be just as interesting to you anyway.

You have already read the exciting news that Harriet Sharon Willingham, who made such a grand alumnae president, has now been appointed to the Board of Trustees of the University. We are all very proud of her.

Eddie Soyer Swanson has moved from San Diego to Oklahoma City where her husband, Ches, is assistant superintendent of public schools. They have three fine children, who are as smart and active as their parents always were.

Bye Ballard Syer and her husband have built a beautiful new home in the conventional modern style at Virginia Beach.

Marguerite Roper Tuggle had a minor operation last summer, from which she convalesced nicely. Her son Bobby is a real musician. You should all hear him play the piano.

Gene Edmondson Barney writes that her son is a senior in high school, and her daughter enters junior high this year. Gene still works in her brother's laboratory, but finds time for a busy social and domestic life in addition to handling a girl scout troop, and chaperoning camping parties of same. She intends to start plans now to attend our twenty-fifth reunion.

This summer Marion Marsh Sale reported a delightful week end spent by self and family with Mary Virginia Daughtry at her home in Handsom. Mary Virginia is teaching school, and running her house. Marion's son Freddy was prizeman in his form at St. Christopher's last year.

If you can get hold of the July 16 issue of the *Post*, you will get a kick out of reading about Ione Steussy Wright's husband, Vic. The article is entitled "The Tale of a Tropical Tramp."

We understand from second hand that Emma Huntley Turnbull's daughter is making her debut this year. Emma, please write us. We never hear from you.

Margaret Harlan Hilton's son, Sidney, is in the



ALUMNAE DAUGHTERS

Each year an increasing number of Westhampton students are daughters of Westhampton Alumnae and Richmond College Alumni. In the present student body fifty-one have been identified and doubtless there are others in college who have not made themselves known.

An organization known as the Alumnae Daughters Club has been formed, and has been officially recognized by the faculty. Its purpose is to assist in alumnae-sponsored activities of the college and to bring about a closer relationship between alumnae and students. Louise Hickerson is president of the club. Harriet Willingham is vice president and Bettie Snead, secretary.

Some of the club members are pictured above.

Front row, left to right: Clarice Ryland, (daughter of Sally Adkisson Ryland '20 and Wilbur Ryland '19); Frances Sutton, (Frances Shipman Sutton '20 and David Nelson Sutton '15); Helen McCarthy, (granddaughter of Edward McCarthy); Jane Slaughter, (Margaret Hooker Slaughter '22); Bettie Snead, (Virginia Jones Snead '19 and Ellis Snead '12); Louise Hickerson, (Clyde V. Hickerson '20); Harriet Willingham, (Harriet Sharon '26 and Ed B. Willingham '21); Joyce Bell, (Elizabeth Williams Bell '22); Jane Pitt, (Robert D. Pitt); Alice Ruth Gardner, (Ruth Carver '19 and E. Norfleet Gardner '18); Lois Moody, (Boyce Moody '24); Second row: Dot Warner, (Pauline Pearce Warner '11); Betty Kersey, (Lucille Ledman '22 and L. W. Kersey '21); Sara Lee Street, (Waddy Davis Street '24); Katherine Beale, (Mary Burt '23 and Richard Beale '13); Rosa Ann Thomas, (Rosa Sanders Thomas '23); Mary Hurt, (Werter Hurt '18); Agnes Feild, (Virginia Epes Feild '23 and James W. Feild '18); Betty Rogers, (W. N. Rogers '11); Betty Hurt, (Werter Hurt '18); Kitty Little Dupuy, (Catherine Little Dupuy '21); Virginia LeSueur, (Jennie Phillips LeSueur '18); Third row: Carolyn Billingsly, (A. Gordon Billingsly '17); Mary Bowles, (Bernie Whitlock Bowles '24); Ann Tharpe, (Kathleen Moore Tharpe '28 and L. E. (Jim) Tharpe '27); Jackie Gustin, (Roma Lackes '29); Virginia Sims, (Sally Riddell '24); Shirley Robertson, (Rev. Emmett Y. Robertson '25); Pat Atwill, (Billie Gordon Atwill '25 and Frank H. Atwill '29); Mary Creath, (Samuel Creath '26); Sarah Barlow, (Gladys Holleman Barlow, '17); Sue Easley, (George Easley '25); Eleanor Easley, (Eleanor Robertson Easley, '19); and Jane Ozlin, (Wilbur Ozlin '18).

Not pictured: Betty Edmonds, (Dr. J. Fred Edmonds); Jane Edmonds, (Alfred B. G. Edmonds '11); Mary Marshall Wiley, (William B. Wiley '13); Kathleen Cooke, (Col. Samuel L. Cooke '27); Beverly Randolph, (Dr. Bruce L. Randolph '25); Isabelle Sanford, (Dr. Harry B. Sanford '02); Le Neve Hodges, (Y. M. Hodges '25); Claire Carlton, (Margaret Fugate Carlton '24 and Graham Carlton '23); Scotty Cook, (Pauline Scott Cook '28 and Ashby M. Cook '26); Ellen Honts, (A. B. Honts '20); Marian Lacy, (Ernest C. Lacy); Joan Perlin, (Dr. Louis Perlin '21); Gwen Richards, (Lonelle Gay Richards '27); Louise White, (Rev. David F. White '15); Ann Plunkett, (John Holladay Plunkett '22); Jean Plunkett, (John Holladay Plunkett '22) and Jean Neale, (Dr. J. C. Neale, Jr. '28).

Air Corps Pilot Training Center in Texas. Her daughter, Bunny, is attending St. Catherine's in Richmond.

Among the second generation college folk are

Madge Pollard Pennell's daughter, Ann Carol, who enrolled at William and Mary, and Louise Mattern Coleman's son, Bill, who entered Hampden-Sydney.



VIRGINIA BAPTIST ALUMNI

More than 150 alumni, alumnae, and other friends of the institution attended a University of Richmond reunion in conjunction with the Virginia General Association meeting in Richmond November 9, 10 and 11. The program opened with thanks to God for the assembly, good fellowship, and the meal was followed by piano and violin music and a quartet of young men from the University. W. Rush Loving, '21, who presided, expressed the appreciation of the group for the dining room of St. Marks Episcopal Church and the kindness of the ladies of the church who served.

William B. Denson, '26, pastor of Melrose Baptist Church in Roanoke, was elected president, Joseph H. Cosby, '29, of Branch's near Richmond, vice-president, and John H. Allen, '30, Mathews Baptist Church, Hudgins, Secretary and Treasurer.

Dr. Reuben E. Alley, '22, editor of the Religious Herald spoke for a few minutes on the campaign to raise \$500,000 for the Boatwright Memorial Library. He reported about \$400,000 of the goal had been raised and expressed the hope that some churches which had paid the amount of their pledges might help bring this campaign to a close by making additional gifts.

President Modlin then spoke on the relationship of the University to the denomination and expressed the hope that it should become all that the denomination wishes it to be. He was quick and humble in confessing the several weaknesses which he saw. Most impressive of the facts pointed out was that great and noble characters like so many of those recently retired could not be replaced by simply hiring new professors. Drs. Loving, Gaines, Ryland, Harlan and others who have recently gone to their reward, spent much of their lives on the campus growing in the graces which they have abundantly manifested.

The Alumni Dinner is to be an annual event. Those who enjoyed this extra feast of fellowship ought to persuade others to attend next year in Roanoke. See you there!

JOHN H. ALLEN, *Secy-Treas.*

We have had a delightful letter from Thelma Phlegar Owens, who tells of her husband, her two young sons, and her remodeled Pennsylvania farmhouse. Right now the days are too full for her poetry, she finds, but hopes she can get to it later.

We were also pleased to hear from Elizabeth Salle, who sends her regards to everybody, and a check for the "kitty."

Margaret Wingfield McCorkle has a son who is a senior at the University of Richmond this year. He is following in his father's footsteps—he entered Richmond 20 years after his father left.

Please let us hear from the rest of you. We enjoy receiving your notes and letters, and are so glad to share them with the rest of you through this column. Betty wants you to be thinking about our reunion in 1951. She would also like to know for this year, whether you would want her to put a little pin money which she holds, into the swimming pool fund.

With best wishes always,

LOUISE FRY GALVIN
214 S. Boulevard
Richmond 20, Va.

1927—

A letter from Dorothy Head Thomas brings interesting news of her family. Her oldest son, Francis, Jr., is a senior in Electrical Engineering at V.P.I. this year, and is a cadet colonel. Her daughter, Margaret, is a sophomore at Farmville, and is taking Elementary Teaching. Another son, Edward Grant, is a freshman at R.P.I., where he is taking accounting. The youngest son, David, is a junior in the Washington-Henry High School in Atlee, where the Thomas family lives.

1929—

This is my last letter for a while. Violet Cervarich Simpson is taking over, so from now on direct your letters to her. You have her address in the grand directory which Madalyn Benté sent you.

It looks as if Dan Cupid has been busy, for we have had one class wedding this fall, and another is coming up in December.

Ann Elizabeth Smith met Dominich Labino while she was studying in Mexico, and they were married at the Methodist Church in Ashland the eighth

of October. They will make their home at 223 Elm Street, Perrysburg, Ohio.

In December Thelma Pruden will marry Kemper Stanton at the First Baptist Church in Suffolk. The Rev. Thaddeus Cox will perform the ceremony, and "Billy" Chandler Cox will be matron of honor.

While most of us have been busy with ordinary things, Miriam Figgs Rankin and Weston have been traveling. They had to attend a convention in California, and made the trip a sight-seeing tour as well.

Doris Turnbull Wood is now at Cornell University, where she is the assistant placement secretary in the College of Home Economics. Her new address is 210 Stewart Avenue, Ithaca, New York.

We have news from Charlotte Marshall Farmer also. She, John, and David have moved back to South Boston to live. They have been in Mt. Airy, N. C. for years.

Did any of you know that we have a budding editor in our class? Mary Stevens Jones has been pinch-hitting for the editor of the Culpeper paper.

Violet has been busy getting her new home in order, and hasn't had a chance to write to you, but you will be hearing from her after Christmas. Meanwhile, send her your news, and if you have forgotten to send your checks for the Alumnae Fund to Leslie Booker, do so now. She will be glad to get them.

With best wishes to each of you—

Sincerely yours,

CLARE J. WAYT.

1930—

Of first importance for '30 is our reunion in June. Dottie Abbott Wood is co-chairman for the event. Miss Lough, with her ever-ready enthusiasm, invited all of Richmond '30's to tea before Christmas to discuss reunion plans, and we'll keep you posted on developments.

Flickie writes that '30 was well represented at the New York Alumnae Tea on October 15. To quote Flickie, "Besides Miss Lough (we could have listened to her for hours longer), there were Chris, Emily Schielinger, Cornelia Ferguson, Helen Strickland, and I. We are all pepped up about the reunion next year, and are coming down 100 per cent if we can find people to look after our children."

Had such a delightful letter from Priscilla Kirkpatrick Millea. Pat, also, plans to be with us for the reunion. Pat has moved around a bit since our last reunion. Her husband was in the Air Corps during the war. They lived in Washington, Boston, New York, and are now back in Newton, Mass. We'll be looking forward to seeing you, Pat.

A letter to the Alumnae Office from Frances Cake gives her address as 1605 Palma Plaza, Austin, Texas. Cakie is now Associate Professor of Physical and Health Education at the University of Texas.

Let's let our reunion year be outstanding in our annual contributions to the Alumnae Fund. Leslie Booker will be delighted to receive your check now.

Sincerely,

ALICE RICHARDSON CONNELL
1402 Sauer Avenue
Richmond 21, Virginia

1931—

If no news is good news, then all of us must be enjoying unprecedented happiness and good luck. Not a line of news from any of you. But here is a bit that I have gathered.

There was a nice group of us back for Homecoming. Elizabeth Gill Minor, Carolina Beattie, Lucie Francis Samuels, Anne Jones Berkholtz, and I represented 1931. Miss Harris, looking fine and enjoying her new leisure, had dinner with our group.

Saw Leone Cooper recently. Her job as supervisor of school libraries in Bristol, Virginia certainly agrees with her, for she looks fine.

Seven of us have contributed to the Alumnae Fund for this year. If you aren't among the number, why not send in your check today to the

Alumnae Office. It's one of the best investments that you can make.

If there is no news from you yourself, how about passing on some about other 1931 folks. Would certainly love to hear from all of you.

MARGARET LEAKE.

1932—

I am sorry I didn't have an opportunity to write the few news items I knew for the last issue of the BULLETIN. I feel well repaid since several of you have told me you really missed seeing some news of our class. We are all so eager for news about you, your husband, or your children, so won't you please write me, or if you are in town, call me?

Our congratulations go to Zephia (Campbell) and Charles Scarborough on the arrival of their little daughter, Zephia Brown Scarborough, who was born July 22, 1949. Zephia and Charles also have a son, Charles, Jr., who was six years old in July.

We wish to extend sincere sympathy to Zephia in the loss of her younger brother, who was accidentally killed in Florida on September 16.

I have another new baby to tell you about. Carolyn (Thompson) and Charlie Broadus have a second daughter, Irene Vaden, born August 19, 1949. Carolyn and Charlie have two boys and two girls.

Mary (Ryland) and Alvin (Bab) Babcock sold their home in Westham and bought another on Maxwell Road. You can imagine how delighted Emmett and I were when we knew that Mary and Bab were going to be our neighbors and live almost directly across the street. Mary and Bab moved into their new house in August. Their address is 19 Maxwell Road, Richmond, Va.

Katherine (Roberts) and Glenn Hesby are also very happy to be settled in their new home. Katherine's new address is 1130 West Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

Interesting news comes from Evelyn Easley Doyle. She has a new address and a new baby. Thomas Clarence Doyle, Jr. arrived on July 7, 1949, and is making his home with his parents in Williamson, West Virginia. Evelyn's address is Box 217, Williamson, West Virginia.

We wished for each of you during Homecoming week end at Westhampton. Those of us who were able to go back had such a happy time together. Those from our class who were present were Helen Pollard Deck, Jean Peatross, Katherine Roberts Hesby, Jane Little Grey, Carolyn Thompson Broadus and I.

With best wishes for a very happy New Year, and please don't forget to send me your news.

Sincerely,
MARY HODNETT MATHEWS
16 Maxwell Road
Richmond, Virginia

1934—

Virginia Sanford Brian writes from Venezuela, "We are being transferred to the east where John will be assistant superintendent of the refinery in Caripito. It is much larger—has 40 Americans while this one has 5. The local refinery is being closed because a new and bigger one is opening in January at a spot an hour's plane ride northeast of us. We'll fly over in the Creole plane with bag and baggage—even the puppy—but the new piano and car will go by boat."

Virginia's new address is Mrs. John D. Brian, Care Creole Petroleum Corporation, Estado Monegas, Caripito, Venezuela.

1935—

Lottie Britt Callis has a son born July 14—named James Stephen.

Gladys Smith Tatum visited Rhea Talley in New York during the early part of December. They attended a number of plays.

Estelle Veazey Jones is now living at 22 Arlington Circle, Richmond, which is out in University Heights. She is teaching the sixth grade at the Tuckahoe School.

Elizabeth Clary Broadus has another son born November 1, named Charles N. Broadus. She is



THE CHANCELLOR RELAXES. Dr. Boatwright tells a story of his boyhood days in Marion to two of his greatest admirers—granddaughters Frederica (left) and Donna. There'll be 82 candles on his birthday cake on January 28.

now living at 2708 Jefferson Park Avenue, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Helen Caulfield Ballard has a son born last spring.

Margaret Taylor Galloway is now living in Florida, and is teaching there. Her address is Box 921, Titusville, Florida.

If any of our class is interested in having a reunion in June, 1950, please drop me a card. At our 10th reunion, everyone seemed interested in trying to get together in 15 years. What about it?

HARRIET WALTON
St. Catherine's School
Richmond 26, Virginia

1936—

This news was gathered at the Homecoming Dinner which was ever so nice.

Esther W. Dutton has a new baby boy, Cary Preston, born January 15, 1949.

Dot Harrison Enslow also has a new boy, James Ralph, born July, 1949, and so does Kay Conner Davidson. His name is William Stuart Davidson.

Lucy Blackwell Alexander has a daughter, Susan Woodley. Frances Williams Parkinson is president of the Chester Council of Churchwomen.

Alice Pugh Bartz visited her family in Petersburg during the summer, and spent the evening with Florence Marston Harvey and Margaret Bowers, who was visiting Florence at the time. Florence and husband and two children are living in Colonial Heights. She works half-time as Home Service Worker for the Chesterfield County Chapter of the American Red Cross. She is also president of the P.-T.-A. of Colonial Heights school.

Elizabeth Chapman Wilson has been doing volunteer work with the Red Cross in Chesterfield County, and the Y.W.C.A. in Richmond.

Bobby Brock Clevinger spent several months in Phoenix, Arizona last summer.

Betty Kelley Conley's new address is 30 Thon Drive, R.D. 1, Verona, Pennsylvania.

Libba Conwell, who is vice-president of the Richmond Area Group Workers Association, went to Mexico this summer.

Virginia Burfoot and her brother have built a home near Midlothian. She is teaching at Midlothian School.

Margaret Bowers is a member of the Virginia Advisory Committee of the Volunteer Service Bureau of the Richmond Area Community Council.

Sarah Covey Bradford missed the homecoming dinner to visit in Annapolis, and attend the Navy-Notre Dame game.

Ginny Kirk Weeden came home to Oxford, Pennsylvania from Rochester, Minnesota for New Year's. Margaret Bowers expected to trip up to see her and Dot Harrison Enslow in Baldwin, Maryland at that time.

Janet Hodges Schulte has a third child, Harold Frederick, Jr., born March 18, 1949. She is still living in Mishawaka, Indiana, but has a new address there—1045 E. Mishawaka Avenue.

1937—

We certainly hope Santa is extra good to both Jean Hudson Miller and Peggy Louthan Shepherd, both of whom have sent in news! Jean's arrived in time for the last issue of the BULLETIN but due to conflicts of the Griffiths being on vacation and only one week's notice being allowed in which to whip together a masterpiece—we missed getting it published. The Millers on August 12, 1949 became the proud parents of a third child weighing six pounds and ten ounces. It's a boy—John Cameron Miller. Since then Jean has had a hectic time because the baby has been quite ill, requiring several blood transfusions and a test of his blood every other day for a while. Jean says the doctors at first were convinced she must have RH negative blood in spite of her test, but after testing her again four different times after the baby arrived, they started looking for something else. As of this month, Jean seems to believe the worst is over and though he may have to have another transfusion in a month or so, little John will now remain the fat and happy baby he has recently become!

Peggy Louthan Shepherd wrote us a very welcome note, though the news for those of us here

in Richmond is not so welcome! We'll miss seeing Peggy around town—because since September she has been living at 361 Warwick Road, Hilton Village, Va. Her husband "Dick is now connected with White's Pharmacy here in the Village." Peggy is anxious to see any of the girls who live near by and at the time of her note was hoping to attend the meeting of the Peninsula Chapter and hear Pollyanna speak. She also mentioned Kitty Broyles' son and Liz Angle of which more follows.

It seems these days that whenever I call any local members of our class for news, the answer is almost always the same. As Connie Fleming Warwick puts it—"All I ever seem to do these days is have babies!" Connie has her second son to introduce to all of you—William Temple Warwick. He's now all of five months old and is adored by 2-year-old Peter according to Connie.

Nancy Chappell Pettigrew reports that the adoration in her family gets out of bounds sometimes. Seems that Tim's "discipline of one-year-old Nancy Hamilton when she wants to investigate things is frustrating to the baby"! Nancy sounds as though she is enjoying the second child so much . . . as all of us do! Somewhere recently a woman was heard to remark that she shouldn't have been a mother until she had had four children!

We saw Margaret Mitchell Meador doing some pre-Thanksgiving food buying and over the celery she volunteered the information that Alice Torbeck Bryant has a new address 3729 Oak Avenue, Baltimore, Maryland. Dorsey, her husband, is with the Maryland Biscuit Company. Margaret very modestly said that she had no news of her own to give but we managed to drag what really is news from her! On their annual trip to New York she and Carl not only SAW "South Pacific"—someone had even given them tickets!

Equally as newsy is the fact that Liz Angle is back in Richmond "for good." She is working at the Federal Reserve Bank and has been here since June. Her major reaction to returning seems to be "how Richmond's grown"! Outside a visit to Philadelphia to see Alice Cooke, Liz had nothing more about herself to tell us. She did however furnish us with some news of others in the class. Recently Liz saw Christine Vaughan Troxell who was in town for her brother's wedding. Christine is "looking wonderful." From Liz we also got Rhoda Cornish Sparrow's address. Brookhaven National Laboratories, Mass. We understand Rhoda's husband is doing some sort of atomic research. Liz

also adds that the baby was born June 30, 1947, and was named David Arnold.

All of the following facts are also from Liz who works with Mr. Broyles (or in the same office) and who cornered him at his desk and then called up to pass them on! It seems that Arthur Steward Kerr, Jr. was born on August 12 and is now known affectionately as "Butch." Everyone has been amazed though to hear that "Butch" weighed in at 8 pounds 7 ounces! Kitty also has a new home with the following new address: 896 Lincoln Road, Grosse Pointe, Michigan.

Somewhere among the members of the class there must be lots more news. Have a happy Christmas and then start next year by writing at least once to your class secretary and sending at least one check to the Alumnae office! A revised list of class members will be sent any of you wishing it, if you will pass on to us any news you receive! Merry Christmas!

MARGARET DUDLEY GRIFFITH.

1938—

Sorry not to have sent news in to the BULLETIN for such a long time. The appearance of George Carter Nolting on April 18 may have had something to do with my failure to do so. Incidentally, that's three boys for us—at least we may be providing a little future heart interest for Westhamptonites! Please excuse my own bit of news first, but thought I'd better explain.

Helene Miller Morrell's second daughter, Betsy Park, was born October 26, weighed 5 lbs. 13 oz. Big sister Macla Helene is three and a half and still a little young to be much help to her mother, but I understand they are getting along fine.

Many of you have been grand about keeping in touch with us "newsmongers." I've had two nice letters from Adele Maxie Riddick in the last few months. Being the wife of an army man, she's a gal who really gets around. At present she and her little daughter Sharon Ann are living at 303 Webster Avenue, Portsmouth, Virginia. Before long they expect to join her husband in Okinawa. This past summer they spent a week in Arlington with Nancy Orthey Rowan. It seems that Adele's Sharon and Nancy's year-old son George were quite taken with one another, so the two dotting mamas are making tentative plans for a big wedding sometime in the distant future!

Sweet Carpenter sends in a few news items, for which many thanks.

"Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Clinkscales (Millie Harrell) were thrilled to welcome little Joyce Mildred Clinkscales into their home on May 31, when she weighed in at 5 lbs. 12 ozs. Millie and Syd have bought a house at 718 Connecticut Avenue, Norfolk, and are having fun fixing it up. Besides her husband, baby, and house, singing in the choir of St. Paul's Church keeps Millie busy.

"Mrs. Harry Judd (Mervyn Lee, ex. '38) now lives at 1009 8th Street, Belle View Apt., Alexandria, Virginia, and has a little girl called 'Ginny.' Mervyn and Frances Flick (also ex. '38) get together frequently, as Flick is working with the Department of Agriculture, Library of Congress. Flick recently moved to her own apartment at 650 Harvard Street, N.W., Apt. 703, Washington 9, D. C. Faye Hart (another ex. '38), now married, visited Mervyn and Flick not long ago.

"Mrs. Don Pyle Bagwell (Barbara DeJarnette) had her third child in July, a little girl named Barbara Blair. Don and Barbara built their own beautiful new home recently, and their address is Halifax, Virginia, where Don practices law with Governor Tuck."

Sweet and her Aunt Mary are now living in a lovely new home at 1032 Cambridge Crescent, Norfolk 8, Virginia.

I'm happy to report that Ruth Ruffin Banks is now in Richmond at the Medical College of Virginia Hospital, where she is making a slow but sure recovery from a severe case of polio. Her sister lives here in Richmond and is taking care of Ruth's two boys. She says that Ruth has pretty good use of her arms and can walk with the aid of braces and crutches. She's on third floor, South Wing, of the hospital and would welcome a visit from any of us, I know.

Only three members of our class were present at the Homecoming dinner on Friday, October 28—Martha Ross, Jo Cosby, and Liz Wheeler. We've been hearing a lot about alumnae contributions during this past year, and most of us finally got ours in. However, another college year has started and it's time again for all good alumnae to come to the aid of their Alma Mater by sending in their contributions to Mrs. Leslie Booker, Westhampton College Alumnae Office, University of Richmond, Virginia.

PEGGY LOCKWOOD NOLTING
Box 658 Jahnke Road
R.F.D. No. 8
Richmond, Va.

1939—

For once our news is very brief. We are re-dividing the names of the girls in the class. If some of you did not get a letter from us this time, it is because of the new arrangement. It will only be a short time before we will send each of you a letter from Richmond.

We had a grand time at the Homecoming dinner. There were six of us able to attend, Bess Pat Walford, Anne Scott Jacobs, Lois Lyle Mercer, Evelyn Hazard Angus, Margaret Harris Quick, Evaline Flow Wells.

We hear that Scottie and her family had a wonderful time at camp all summer. For pointers on the last word concerning "light housekeeping," see Scottie.

Anne and Conway Regester spent Thanksgiving with Elizabeth and Bob Driscoll and their two young ones. Anne says Elizabeth has really learned the tricks of caring for two youngsters, and is beginning to make many friends and feel right at home in Waynesboro.

Elizabeth Burch Fowlkes and her family have at last gotten settled in a grand duplex at Falls Church, Virginia. Her new address is 319 Gundry Drive, Falls Church, Va. Norman commutes to Washington every day. They and their three children were able to visit Mr. and Mrs. Burch in Richmond for Thanksgiving.

Lois Lyle Mercer should by now also have a new address. She and her husband were to have moved into their new home at 4900 Park Avenue by the fifteenth of December.

We have heard wonderful reports of the work Sarah Hoover Jones is doing in furthering her career as a pediatrician. Someone said she and her husband, who is an obstetrician, have already opened or plan soon to open up their offices together in Highland Springs.

We were sorry to hear that Evaline Flow Wells' husband, Monroe, has had a rather long illness and has been confined to his home for several months. He is better now, and we hope will soon be entirely recovered.

Evelyn Hazard Angus' husband, Ken, recently underwent an operation, but is also on the road to recovery. Hope everything is fine with you now.

That is all for now, girls. Let us hear from you, please.

YOUR FOUR SECRETARIES.

1940—

News time certainly rolls around fast, and this time I'm afraid it's a little below par as far as quantity is concerned.

First, I want to tell you about the arrival on September 20 of an important little boy. He is the son of Mary Moline Grubbs and Dallas, and his name is Dallas Henry Grubbs, Jr. Those of us who attended the Homecoming dinner wanted to send him a gift, so knowing that we would have the approval of all of you, we bought him out of our class funds a silver porringer with his name engraved on it, and also "Class of '40." I had a nice "thank-you" note from "Miss Moline," saying that the dish will "go down in the history of the Grubbs family," and that she is expecting all of us back for the tenth reunion.

Getting back to the Homecoming dinner, we had nine present—Doris Hargrove, Millie Donohue, Lucy Baird, Jane Frances Reid, Emma Lou Mallory, Margaret Bernhart, Dell Smith, Elsie

John G. Kolbe, Inc.

311 EAST MAIN STREET
RICHMOND, VA.

Phone 2-8314

Equipment

FOR THE PREPARATION
AND SERVING OF FOOD

CHINA ★ GLASS and
SILVERWARE ★

For Thorough Planning of
Your Kitchen, for More
Efficient and Modern Op-
eration . . . Call in Kolbe's

Dickinson, and I. We were proud to have Elsie as Homecoming chairman. We talked a bit about our reunion in June, and after Christmas we're really going to get to work on it.

Did you know that Marian Sibley Parham has a little girl? Her name is Patricia Anne, and she was born sometime in October. Florence Parker has a baby also. Another boy to add to her family of girl and boy. Paul Elmer Quin was born on September 30.

I wonder if any of you got to see the home of Jane Frances and Emmet Reid on the AAUW tour. They live at 1121 Floyd Avenue, and a picture of their dining room was shown in the Sunday *Times-Dispatch* at the time of the tour. I certainly am sorry that I was not among the 100 who made the tour.

Every time I hear from Thais Silverman she's going somewhere. This time it was to Eastern Pennsylvania to attend a conference of Jewish Center young adults of the mid-Atlantic section.

Margaret Brinson is back in uniform! She's in the WAC again, and is stationed at the Eglin Air Base in Florida, about 100 miles from Pensacola.

Lucy Baird has moved, and is now sharing an apartment with another girl in the home of Mrs. Pernet Patterson at 1505 West Avenue. She says she is enjoying home cooking, but lets her roommate do most of it.

Ethel O'Brien Harrington has moved too. From an apartment to a house at 4352 Bluff View Blvd., Dallas, Texas.

Maud and Fred Jurgens are still waiting for their house to be completed in Bon Air, but hope to be in by Christmas.

I just talked to Frances Bailey Gill. She's very busy these days with her new son. His name is John Strachan Gill, and he was born October 11.

Before I leave you, may I gently bring to mind the matter of Alumnae contributions. At the time of our Homecoming dinner, we had a total of \$36.00 from nine contributors.

KITTY LYLE
2920 Noble Ave.
5-6187

1941—

What a different feeling it is to be writing this letter instead of rushing to pick up the BULLETIN to read the '41 news. It makes me appreciate even more what a wonderful secretary Toni has been and how much interesting news she has collected for us. I am pinch hitting for her this issue as the Whittet household is very busy now with a third child, Elizabeth Parker, born October 26. She is cute as can be and they are looking forward to a big Christmas.

Kira Nicholsky Curwin has a little girl, Elizabeth, born September 10. Betsy too is a remarkable little girl. When only 6 weeks old, she came to a birthday party for Gregg Wren, Margaret and Woody's oldest child. It was quite a party—more for the mothers than anyone else I believe—with Kira and Diana, Henrietta Sadler Ellwanger and Tommy, and Margaret and Gregg, Steve and Byran. The children had to be quiet because the mothers and I talked so much. I don't see how all the class of '41 can have such attractive children! Kira's husband, Geoffrey, is a resident at Johnston-Willis hospital and they are living at 2205 Brady Street.

Mary Alice Smith is to be married in February to Rex Tillotson of Durham, North Carolina and they will live in Houston, Texas where Rex is at the College of Medicine of Baylor University. Bernice Stephenson will be married to Richard Hegarty in Arlington on December 18.

Teeny Evans Hardin's mother called up the other day to get some addresses for Teeny who had lost her address book. They will be in Austin at the University of Texas until the end of the year. Bristow will have his Masters in February and if his college classes enjoy his conversation half as much as I do, no one will ever cut.

Kay Krug wrote from Blacksburg (403 Clay Circle) that they moved in July to V.P.I. where Robert is teaching Chemistry. They have bought a house near the campus and are enjoying it after being cooped up in an apartment last year. She writes "we have a big lot and a few fruit trees

which Jeff enjoys climbing. He has been a good teacher for Robyn and she's about ready to walk and only 8½ months old. . . . We like Blacksburg immensely and find ourselves busy all the time. I enjoy going to the local AAUW meetings and have heard there are several Westhampton graduates in the group whom I hope to meet soon."

Dotty Hewes McGlincy, 322 East 19th Street, Chester, wrote that it took a new baby to make her write. "Selfish like, I'll get my news over with. Our second son, Robert Wilde McGlincy, arrived Monday, October 3. He wasn't due until November 20 and this caused us to take a lot of good-natured ribbing that it was a put-up job getting him early. The reason is this—Chester Hospital just opened its beautiful, brand-new hotel-like maternity wing and our son was the first to be born there. Babe and I had our pictures in the local newspaper but they were funny. He is in an incubator and is as big as a medium-sized doll. He got some gifts from local merchants and much publicity. It has all been amusing—nice, too.

"Guess you've heard that Edie and Larry Lovig, two sons and the dog have moved to No. 7 Philips Road, Melrose, Massachusetts. Larry is going to Harvard. I saw Marion Conrey Smith, Dick and Ricky this summer. I hear from Alese Prince occasionally. She writes the most fascinating letters. I do love the ALUMNI BULLETIN—mostly the '41 news. Westhampton must be a simply gorgeous place now with all its additions. I'm hoping that we have a 10th year reunion in '51 and I can come down for it."

Sue Trussell Wright, 159-11 Powell's Cone Boulevard, Beechhurst, L. I., wrote how much she enjoyed the Alumnae tea in New York. Dr. Lough gave a wonderful talk on her stay in London and her trips to Scotland. They were delighted to have Miss Harris too. "It was good to see Georgie Simpson who is now stationed at St. Albans, Long Island as she is still in the Waves. Lillian Jung looked fine and I am planning to get together with them soon. As for myself and my family, we are keeping very busy. Ivor, my husband, is working hard. He is with an accounting firm in New York and their busy season has begun. My eldest daughter, Carol, is now five and thrilled to be going to kindergarten. Pam, who is 16 months now is keeping me stepping as she is an active little rascal."

Kitty Crawford Lindsay wrote me as only she can about their moving into their new home 1 Jester Lane, Levittown, Long Island. They had been living in Carolyn and Larry Hugo's home while they were with the Barter Theatre, but the Hugos have come back to New York and Larry is opening in a new play in February starring Melvyn Douglas and written by the man who did HOME OF THE BRAVE. Kitty's account of making drapes for the window wall of their living room is priceless and I hope Pat and I will be able to visit them soon and see this product of Kitty's hand. Kitty is one of the best cooks I know so I am not surprised at her skill as a decorator!

Now I'll try to think of the people I have seen. Going way back to September, I travelled through West Virginia with Pat and called Marion Wiley Ellet in Parkersburg and had a long chat. Next time we will have to stay overnight to get all the talking in. I had missed her when she was here for their reunion in June. The Homecoming banquet was a great success and we all enjoyed Miss Lough and the "Nifty '50s." Jean Neasmith Dickinson, Phyllis Coghill Brown, Henrietta Sadler Ellwanger, Frances Wiley Harris, Louise Morrissey and I were there. They were the only ones I saw as I got there late, had flown back from Charlotte; the plane was about four hours late, miserable weather, rough and I only prayed to get to Richmond. My stomach was not the same for days so my report of the occasion might not be too accurate.

The Christmas party at college for the children was the usual pleasant event, a big crowd, beautiful children, Dr. Pinchbeck as Santa Claus and also the Storytelling Lady. I tried to lead the songs. The children were fine and sang well, but what a good time the parents had. You could hardly hear the children. The baritone in my church quartette who came out to sing "All I Want for Christmas Is MY Two Front Teeth" agreed with me that all

Westhampton alumnae must talk as much as I do!

Annabel Lumpkin Hessel and her husband, Red, stopped by to see us on their way back to Quonset, Rhode Island. They had seen my brother in Pensacola where he is in flight school and where Red had gone for jet plane instruction as his Air Group is getting jets. We had much to talk about and the time went too quickly. Her address is c/o Commander E. W. Hessel, CAG-7, F.P.O. New York.

I have enjoyed writing you and would like to see you when you come to Richmond or at least talk to you on the phone (5-9267). I hope you all have the happiest of Christmases and the best New Year yet.

Love,
MAYME O'FLAHERTY STONE
208 Roseneath Road

1943—

There was a lot of news for you all for the last BULLETIN, but I'm afraid we didn't make the deadline. The printer wanted everything much earlier, and so some of us got left out in the cold!

Homecoming was a great success this year. It was the first time we went in with the boys for a joint get-together. There were seven from our class for the formal dinner Westhampton had Friday night of the big week end. Those who got together for a big gab fest were Max Williams Rogers, Shorty Claytor, Pudge Starke, Mary Elder Pauli, Rosemary Ives, Pepper Hathaway, and yours truly. I think we did more talking than eating! Hope next Homecoming will see all of us back together again.

I got to see June Hargrove a couple of times this summer, and she really looked wonderful. There was mighty good reason for that—she and Bob are the proud parents of Judith Armistead, who was born June 15. Judith weighed in at 8½ pounds! Congratulations, you two. June said she and Bob have bought a house in Peoria, Illinois, where they will make their home from now on.

Congratulations also go to Shirley and Blake Corson. They have a lovely little daughter, Miriam Jerdone, who was born March 22! Shirley came home for a visit, and she said she was really taking advantage of being home, and "letting Mother take over for a while." She said she sees Barbara Fuller Cox now and then, and had heard that she had moved—Barbara, let me know your new address so we can keep in touch with you.

You need

GOLDEN GUERNSEY MILK

More

Vitamin richness—minerals—and extra energy

AMERICA'S TABLE MILK

Authorized Dealer

VIRGINIA DAIRY CO.

"Home of Better Milk"

Hedy and Jack Fix are certainly beaming these days and no small wonder. They have a new little daughter, Carol Richardson. Carol was born May 5. Congratulations, you all!

Jean Bowers and Sam McCammon are also the proud parents of a bouncing baby boy, John Bowers, who was born May 19. Jean says she really keeps busy with the two children and helping Sam with the church work.

One arrival which slipped by us was little Elizabeth Ellyson Willis who came to live with Louise Wiley and John Willis last January 14. We really shouldn't call her little Elizabeth now, 'cause she will soon be celebrating her first birthday!

The mailman brought a happy announcement the other day from Peggy Jeanne and Roland Anderton. They are celebrating the arrival of Alice Jeanne, who was born November 8! Peggy Jeanne had written on the card, "Wasn't this a nice birthday present!" It certainly was, Peggy Jeanne!

Pam Carpenter Henry reports the birth of a son, Walter Webster Henry, on July 13, 1949. This is the second child for Pam and George, their other one being a little girl, Noel.

From the looks of the above news our family is really growing. If there are any I have missed, let me know so that I can pass on the good news!

Pepper said she saw Georgie Simpson a while back. Goodness, I haven't seen Georgie but once since graduation, and then I couldn't get to speak to her because she was on one train and I was on another in Washington station. Georgie is now signed up permanently with the Navy, in the Medical Corps, and is stationed up in Long Island. Let us hear from you soon, Georgie.

Pepper and Bob are busy these days looking at lots. The plans sound wonderful, Pepper. Hope you find just what you want! Pepper and Bob said they had a grand visit with Bee Lewis and Dave Talbott, not long ago. Pepper said little Dave and Bobby really had a big time playing together. The Hathaways are certainly traveling people these days. They had a wonderful trip to Sea Island, Georgia, and then took off for Henderson, N. C. for the Thanksgiving holidays.

August was the month for another wedding in our class. Our congratulations and best wishes go to Shorty and Clay. Shorty became Mrs. Francis Parr Claytor on August 6, 1949. We all wish you both a world of happiness!

I had a most interesting letter from Ilse. From the sound of it, there is no place like California. She hopes to settle there permanently. She has really been having a wonderful experience since

she has been out there. She worked for one of the largest shipping companies, American President Lines, and then, while waiting to be processed and investigated for a job with the U. S. Department of State, Ilse took a job with the Bank of America. I really enjoyed her description of the latter—Ilse wrote "—I worked for the Bank of America, where the messengers look like bank presidents, the bank presidents like diplomats, and the elevator boys discuss Beethoven with you." Sounds like quite a place! However, with a wonderful opportunity ahead of her, Ilse's health let her down, but she says with luck she hopes to be able to return to a full-time job maybe by next June. We certainly hope so, Ilse. She sent her best regards to "all the classmates."

At the football game at Homecoming I saw Lelia Pierce and Dick Klaffkey. It was so good to see them again, and they both looked grand. They are living in Huntington, Long Island.

Mickey Allman and Norman Cage have left our fair city, and have bought a farm in Beaverdam, Virginia. Wish I had more particulars on it. Mickey, drop me a note and let me know all the news.

Ann Chambliss Surber and hubby had come to Richmond to live in the latter part of the summer, but in trying to track her down, I found out they have been transferred back to Tennessee.

I heard Ann Oakes is now living in Arlington, Virginia. Hope I hear from you soon, Ann, so I can catch up on all the news. Just wish you had been living there when I was up there.

Our class baby started school this year—Carol Ann Pauli. Doesn't time fly by. I know Mary and Ed are proud of their "grown daughter"!

Shell is teaching at Thomas Jefferson High School this year, and is busy working with Ginter Park Junior Woman's Club. From what I hear she has turned dramatic on us, and is taking part in their Christmas play.

Flash—News just came in that we have a celebrity in our midst! Pepper and Bob have a most celebrated son. Bobby won a photographic contest put on by a studio here, and his picture was claimed the most attractive boy's picture of the contest. And what a grand prize he won too—every year for ten years Pepper and Bob will be given an 8 by 10 oil picture of him by the studio!

Barbara Fuller and Al Cox went up to attend the yacht races at Annapolis not long ago, and had a visit with Bee and Dave Talbott.

Fran Beazley and Bob Bell have really been enjoying their new home at Cape Elizabeth, Maine.

I haven't heard from you in so long, Fran. I had a nice chat with your mother, though. Drop me a line soon!

Jo Smith Parker is still a combination career woman and housewife. She writes they have had a new "pride and joy" apartment for the last two months, says it is real joy to come home to it from work. Jo is in the actuarial department of the Jefferson Standard Life Insurance Company.

Puff and Dick are now living in Westmont, New Jersey. She says this will be a permanent address for awhile, as they have bought a house. She is busy decorating, and has a Chinese and modern theme in the living room, but was mightily tempted by Early American at auctions while summering in New Hampshire. Singer Sewing lessons are making her into a pretty expert seamstress, it seems, since she has contrived ceiling to floor traverse drapes across one living room wall! That's a job, Puff. When we get our place, I'll know whom to call on for help!

Max is busy these days and rightly so—They have bought a new home over in Forest Hills, and are moving in some time this month. I know how excited she must be. I wish we were at the moving in stage. We think we might be able to move in the first of March. They are up to the roof now!

Dolly wrote a grand letter. She said they have moved, and are living in a housing unit for the married students at Ohio State University. They have been living there six weeks, and like it very much. One thing they like is the close association with other university couples. I love the way Dolly described little Dave—"he is mostly a smile, brown eyes and an appetite." She said as soon as Dave can brace up for a trip to the barbershop the curls are going to have to go. One of his first words was "car," and Dolly said she is really pleased as it is pronounced with a very definite southern accent. He's walking and has a vocabulary of about 25 words. She said she is constantly amazed at the rapidity with which he is learning to talk. Dave is a senior now in the College of Commerce at Ohio State University, majoring in marketing, and if all goes right will graduate in September '50. Dolly said her time is largely taken up with Davey, Dave and the house. She thought she was busy while at Westhampton, but now, by comparison, it seems as though she was a lady of leisure.

Before I close, I do want to get in a little about the Alumnae Fund. Let's have a 100% contribution this year! If you haven't sent yours in, do it right now! You can mail it to either Leslie Booker at school or to me—here's my address: Mrs. R. C. Long, 5911 Fitzhugh Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

I hope everyone had a wonderful holiday! I'll say Happy New Year to all of you, now.

Love to all,

Cozy.

1944—

These deadlines really roll around in a hurry, and before I know it I have to settle down to write news of the class. If you knew how happy it makes me to be able to pass on news of you, I bet everyone would write a note before each issue.

I fully expected to catch up with lots of folks during homecoming week end, but so few from our class were there. At first, I thought I was the only '44er at the Westhampton dinner Friday night, but soon I spotted Ann Stansbury. Later, Lois Hester and Dee Dee Kirk came—but that's all! We enjoyed chatting during the dinner, but the highlight of the evening was gathering in Keller Hall to hear Dr. Lough relate her experiences abroad. Heppy, Pierce, and Bobby were at the Brunswick stew on Saturday, so I caught a glimpse of them.

Wedding bells rang for Billy Jane and Ballard Baker Saturday afternoon, October 29, at St. James Episcopal Church. I didn't get to the wedding because of an out-of-town guest, but her picture in the paper was lovely. Her cousin was maid of honor. I hear that B. J. has an apartment here in Richmond.

They also rang for Nell Collins, who was married to Robert P. Thompson at 4:30 P.M., Thanksgiving Day, in Danville, Virginia. Bob and Nell are living in Louisville, while Bob finishes his

ESPECIALLY FOR YOU

For young men and women who are preparing themselves for business and professional careers, The Life Insurance Company of Virginia has designed a special plan which offers maximum protection at minimum cost.

If you cannot, just now, afford to own—on a regular plan—all the life insurance you need, but can look forward with reasonable assurance to a good future income, this special plan will ideally suit your needs.

Ask a Life of Virginia Representative to tell you about the many advantages of our Modified Life Plan.

THE LIFE
Insurance Company
OF VIRGINIA

Established 1871 • Richmond, Virginia



work at the Baptist Seminary. Nell writes that they have an adorable apartment just a block from Kay (Sanderson) Culpeper. Yes, Nell, there are other Westhampton girls in Louisville. I hope you can have a bang-up get-together.

Let me tell you my plan for getting news! Knowing that I could never contact everyone for each BULLETIN, I selected six helpers who write to the gals of their group, and relay the news to me. It is working fine, and they deserve a hearty applause. So, hats off to Dee Dee, Betty Jane, Gene, Dot Hill, Betsy and Mimi! And I really enjoy the letters and telephone calls from you.

Dot writes that Ann (Howard) Suggs is still at Johns Hopkins, and tries to spend her week ends with Joe, who is practicing in North Carolina. What's this about Molly Warner's trip via plane to London, Paris, and Rome? That should be a big item in the next BULLETIN! Lois Kirkwood is teaching at Granby again after a summer at the University of North Carolina. She had Heppy, Pierce and Bobby stay at her home when Pierce supplied in her church one Sunday in October. She entertained for them at a buffet supper on Sunday.

Dot and Stonie have bought a little house, and hoped to be in it before Christmas. "Though it's only about a mile from here, I feel as if I might as well be moving across country," she writes. Fleet has just turned three, and "thinks she's as big as Mummie."

Nancy (Lubasch) Markson is teaching sixth grade, keeping house, and "trying to do a good job of both, which gets difficult at times." She says she really means to get back to a reunion for "I miss the girls, and would love to see them."

How nice it was to talk to Betsy Rice when she was home for two days at Thanksgiving. You will recall that Betsy is director of religious activities at First Presbyterian in Staunton. "There's a lot to learn, but I'm learning a lot," she laughed. "I love Staunton, and have a grand place to live. It's in a private home, Bracburn, which is on top of a hill."

She heard that Mary Frances Carey and husband have moved into the home they were building in New Church, Virginia. Now they are landscaping. Betsy said that Mary Frances wants everyone to come to see her. That's really a big order!

Anne (Green) Sheaffer visited her mother in Bowling Green in November. Dee Dee said Anne looks wonderful . . . slim . . . pretty as ever. Anne's oldest girl, Garland, was three in May; the baby girl, Leslie, was born in May. Dee Dee said that the picture of Garland was perfectly beautiful.

And speaking of little ones, some new babies have been added to our records. Ann and Warren Stansbury have a little girl. Dot and Frank Duarte have a boy, John Scott, born on October 5. Helen and Tom Patrick also have a boy, Thomas Andrew, who was born in September.

Mary Lee Smith is still researching for the Division of Research for Near East and Africa. "Maybe I'll study Arabic and go back to the School of Advanced International Studies in February," she states. "Washington still suits me fine."

I happened to run into Evelyn Josephson at the Mosque when Nelson Eddy was here, but we didn't have time to chat.

It's been fun writing to you.

Love,

NITA.

1945—

Certainly was sorry more of you couldn't have been here for the Homecoming Banquet. We had a wonderful time. Nine of us managed to get there, which is the largest number we've ever had. Lillian Belk Youell was there with pictures of her son. He's as cute as he can be!

Betty and Eddie Adair are living in Culpeper now. Eddie has finished at the University of Virginia. Betty was at the banquet and looks wonderful.

J. B. and Anne Seay Jackson have a daughter, born September 24. Her name is Burwell Ward. Congratulations!

Had a long and most interesting letter from Lottie Blanton. She's in Munich, Germany now. She said she ran into Lydia Crabtree in Berchtesgaden the middle of September. Lydia is with the

State Department in Frankfurt now. Lottie also saw a lot of Jean Motter while she was in Germany. Jean is back in this country, taking a business course at Woman's College in Greensboro, North Carolina.

Betty Lawson was married in October to Les Dillard of South Boston. They are living there, where Les is practicing law. The best of everything to you, Betty.

Doris Mills is teaching in Richmond this year. After traveling around, working for awhile here, she has decided to try her hand at teaching. Nancy Leslie is also teaching in Tazewell.

Those of us who were able to get to the Homecoming Banquet were very proud of our class when we had our report about contributions to the Alumnae Fund. For once we weren't the lowest class. In fact, we did very well. But there are still many who haven't contributed, and we could do a lot better. Those of you who haven't sent in your contributions, please try to do it as soon as possible.

Betsy Rosenbaum was in town during Thanksgiving. She has finished her graduate work at Mt. Holyoke, and is now working in Schenectady, New York.

Just got a late word that Scott and Jen Lea Yancey have a new son, David Price Yancey, born November 26. Congratulations!

Nell (White) and Francis Gillespie have moved from Louisville. I understand they are now in Pittsburgh. Can anyone confirm this?

Hope you all had a very Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. How about writing to me soon, and telling me what you're all doing?

NANCY GREY.

1946—

A note from Jeanne Sasser Thombley brought the good news of an addition to their family. It's a boy, Joey, who weighed 7 lbs. 6 ozs. at birth. He was six weeks old the day she wrote, so I imagine his birthday was in September. Jeanne and Joe are proud parents, I'm sure, and our heartiest congratulations to them.

Jeanne also wrote that Frances Newman is in a hospital in North Carolina, and will be there at least a year. It was discovered that she had a small spot on each lung. Jeanne sent her address, since she felt sure each of us would want to drop her a line from time to time. Do try to write her, for I'm sure she'd appreciate it so much. Her address is Ward C-1, Room 109, Oteen, North Carolina.

Pat Husbands Berton wrote not long ago that they discovered that Bill, her husband, had had polio in July, so he was on crutches. Two muscles in his right leg were paralyzed, and he's been trying to get them back into use. Pat didn't know how long he'd be on crutches, but they hope it will be less than six months. I know we're all extremely sorry to hear it, and do hope he'll be completely recovered soon.

On November 19 at four o'clock in Culpeper, Mary Lou Willis and "T" Bareford were married.

Mary Lou looked lovely in white slipper satin with square neckline, fitted bodice and full skirt ending in a train. Jean White Robeson, her matron of honor wore an emerald green satin dress with fitted jacket, and carried brilliantly colored fall flowers. The six bridesmaids wore dresses exactly like Jean's. Nooky Richardson Phipps was one of the bridesmaids. Besides those who were in the wedding, there were other '46 class members—Bev Ryland and Ann Ware who served at the reception, Joyce Eubank and Julia Shelton Jacobs. Dowell and I had a chance to visit with all of them except Julia, who left too soon, and learned a bit of news from them. Lest I forget, Mary Lou and "T" will be living in Urbanna in a cottage on the river. "T" has a law office there, and it really sounds ideal.

Jean and Andy Robeson are living in a trailer at the University of Virginia, where Andy is taking graduate work in physics. Jean has a part-time job, and says life in a trailer is great fun. They expect to be there about two years. Bev decided to return to Lexington, and seems quite happy with her teaching at Natural Bridge. Ann and Joyce looked as pretty as ever, but had no special news. Both are teaching in Arlington.

Another pretty wedding was Jeanne Pebworth's to Charles Ray Gammon in Norfolk on October 8. They were married in the Park Place Baptist Church at four-thirty, Jeanne in white satin and all her attendants in turquoise blue with beautiful gold chrysanthemums. Cora Lynn, Lola Goodell, and I were three of the four bridesmaids, and Betty Miller, Jeanne's sister was the junior bridesmaid. After a reception at the Woman's Club, Jeanne and Charlie left for Skyline Drive and Big Meadows, where they spent part of their honeymoon. Nancy Todd Lewis, Lois Bradley Baker, and Joyce Eubank were all down for the wedding. After Jeanne and Charlie left, the rest of us went to Virginia Beach to the Chaffees, and had a wonderful small reunion. Too bad more of you weren't around.

Jeanne and Charlie have an efficiency apartment in Washington, and while Charlie goes to school Jeanne "house-keeps" and works as a technician in one of the Washington hospitals. She is a rather busy person, I imagine.

Mary Frances Wood attended the Carolina-Notre Dame game, and saw Frances Bleight Elliot who was looking fine. Her letter included news of our third '46 wedding. Virginia Gibson was married to Frank Stewart this fall (she did not give the exact date). I understand the wedding was a lovely one. She and Frank are living at Virginia's home, and Frank is in the insurance business.

I saw Amy Hickerson Dalton in Richmond not long ago, and she's still with the Federal Reserve Bank. She had seen Anne Skinner around town, and thought she was working as sort of a receptionist in the medical field.

That about winds up the news for this time. I do wish more of you would write, and let us know what you are doing. I can't give you my address just now, but if you will continue writing

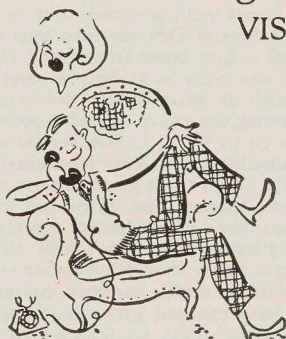
getting ready to go places?

VISIT VARSITY CIRCLE (Second Floor)

Okayed by smart fellows
on the campus,
as the place to come
for advice on
what-to-wear-where.

Berry Burk

GRACE AT SIXTH



Norfolk I'll get the letters. Dowell and I are going to Cincinnati, Ohio to live. He has accepted a position with Procter and Gamble in their engineering division there. We will join the apartment hunters, and by the time the next BULLETIN is out, perhaps I'll have a permanent address for you.

One last word to all of you as a reminder. Last year our class made a pitifully small response to the Alumnae Fund. I am too ashamed to print the number that contributed, but take my word for it, you'd be shocked if you knew! It was considerably less than 50%. The Alumnae Association rather hopes that each of us can contribute at least five dollars, but they are most appreciative of any contribution however small. So, please this year make it a point to send something to the fund. It isn't the percentage of the class giving that matters, but the important thing is that we express our continued interest in Westhampton, and our appreciation of what we received there.

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to you all, and make one of your New Year's resolutions to write Alta once in a while, won't you?

Love,
ALTA
(Mrs. Dowell J. Howard, Jr.)

1947—

Here are a few items of interest which have come in to the Alumnae Office recently.

Toni Reid Zuercher has changed her address again—this time to another state. Ed is still with the General Electric Company, but they are now living at 879 Napier Avenue, Lawrence Park, Erie, Pennsylvania.

Ollie Menefee Stirling has gone even farther—entirely out of the country. Her husband is stationed in the Canal Zone, and Ollie writes that they will be there for about two years. She says that they like it there very much, and expect to enjoy their stay. Her address is Mrs. H. H. Stirling, Jr., Box 34, Navy No. 121, 15th ND Reservation, Care Fleet Post Office, New York, New York.

Another traveler has recently returned after a two-year stay in Turkey and other European countries, and guess where she has landed now? Back at Westhampton College. Marion Huske has taken over the duties of registrar at the college, and is again taking an active part in campus life.

Janie Copenhaver was married in the fall to Joseph Benton Hudson, Jr. They are living in Culpeper, where he is practicing law.

1948—

It seems as though I can never catch up with myself! Here Thanksgiving is just barely past, I haven't even begun Christmas shopping, and yet, when you read this we'll all be starting off on a brand-new year. Golly, we'll be way up there in the 1950's (though I'm sure I'll still put '49 on every one of my letters at the office!!). One thing good about this year that is coming up is that we will be having our very first class reunion in June. But, on to the news . . .

I finally caught up with Bobbie Freed who is no longer in Harrisonburg. This summer she and her folks visited relatives in N. Y., N. J., and Conn., and when Bobbie got to Bridgeport she liked it so well that she settled down! She has a very interesting job as a receptionist in a theater ticket agency, has made lots of friends, and has been having a wonderful time. Another one of the girls has migrated to Connecticut, also. Margaret and Jack Brizentine are living in a small town, North Guilford, on what is called "Meeting House Hill." On the hill is a church, the parish house, the parsonage, and a cemetery. She claims that when she gets lonely she just goes across the road and visits with the neighbors who are "planted" there. How cozy!

We got lots of news about what all Johnny Johnson has been doing for the past six months. She resigned from her position with the state last June and had planned a leisurely summer sailing, but instead took the position as recreational director for a state school; says she never had so much fun in her life. As an "extracurricular" she took nightly stenciling lessons. Since September she

has been a lady of leisure, figuratively. I say figuratively because she is taking piano lessons again (popular along with classical), as well as an extension course in education at the University of Maine. She still finds time for shopping excursions to Montreal and (get this!) fishing! Johnny wrote all of this to Bish and told her she has learned to cast a "mean fly"!

Bish gets the prize for loyalty to her job as group leader! I got a newsy "epistle" from her that she wrote when her baby girl was just celebrating her tenth birthday . . . ten days old, that is! Sara Randolph Wilbourne was born on November 13 and Jack and Bish are as proud as they can be of their "Sally." "She's a cute little thing with a round little ol' face, a darlin' little nose, and a full double chin!"

From Bish comes more news. This time about the arrival of Sugar's Joseph Wade Bowman, Jr., who is being called Wadie by his mama. He has a lot of black hair that will curl (Sugar says!), has dimples, and looks like Papa Joe. Congratulations, y'all.

Woody is putting her business training to good use now as secretary for a law firm in Boston, where she has been since the middle of October. Bish wrote, "She's also on the apron end of meals now as she and some friends of hers have an apartment and are doing their own cooking." Ann Bowie and Randel have gone to "the land of the frozen north." Well, almost anyway! When Randel received his M.S. last June he was granted a teaching fellowship, and is now teaching 12 hours a week at the University of Michigan, as well as taking courses toward his Ph.D. They have an apartment near the campus and Ann has a job in the Treasurer's Office at the Courthouse.

When I hear from some of these people I wonder how they ever do everything they do. Faye, for instance. From 9 to 12 each day she teaches reading to the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd grades in a private school there in Woodberry Forest. One of her pupils is the son of Hartsell Spence, who wrote *One Foot in Heaven*. Part of each afternoon she is doing some work for the headmaster and says that job is her joy; she hopes to do this work full time some day soon. She is orienting herself into guidance work . . . "It's really putting that old psych to use and I'm tickled pink with it." She and Bob and little Pat are driving to Louisiana to Bob's home for the holidays.

Brumsey went up to Woodberry and visited Faye in the latter part of October and they had such fun. Jean also was one of the few of our class who returned for Homecoming. She said Flip Dunn, Hickey, Ginna, Doris Moore, Betty Stansbury, and Jo Pittman were there for the dinner. I think more of the girls showed up for activities the next day. Eleanor Pitts wrote, bragging about how wonderful the Brunswick stew was at the Alumni-Alumnae get-together on Saturday. Pat Fuller spent that week end with Margaret Elliott, but since Margaret didn't go out to the festivities, she saw very little of her—just enough to know she is still working at Fort Belvoir. Also said Emily Holland is living only about four blocks from her in Richmond and they had a talk-fest one night. Monty went to the Army-Navy game (an annual custom for her!), and I know she hated to see Navy take such a walloping.

Just as I was pulling myself out of bed this morning the Special Delivery man rang the doorbell and left a nice letter from Betty Hardin Elmore. She says Sally is as busy as ever teaching senior English at Martinsville, and again in the throes of getting the school annual to press on time. She was to go to W. & L. October 20 and 21 to attend a journalistic conference for annual advisors. As Sally says, "Can't you get a life-size picture of that!" Betty claims that Sally has become a "joiner" too. She's a member of a circle and has joined the Presbyterian choir. Betty should talk about being a joiner though! She has entertained her garden club, circle, had two bridge parties, etc. How busy can you get? Besides all of the social obligations, she is teaching school this year. She says, "I am teaching the 7th grade here in the Bladenboro school and have 38 wiggling (not willing!) children whom I am supposed to teach 7 or

more subjects!" She thought her days of homework were over when she left Westhampton, but claims she has to study harder than the kids to stay one jump ahead. I'm really not very worried about that situation though!

"Those wedding bells are breaking up that old gang of mine." Never an issue goes by that we don't have more brides. This time it is our senior class "pres." Seth, the career girl, has become Seth, the budget manager! On October 29 in Oxford, Maryland's, Holy Trinity Episcopal Church, Seth was married to William E. Shannahan of Easton, Md. Marian Senter Degner and husband, Bob, went up from Virginia Beach for the wedding which must have been lovely. Seth and Bill had a grand trip to Buck Hill Falls in the Poconos, and are now pretty well settled at "Llandaff" in Easton. Seth, thanks a million for the clipping about the wedding. I wish the rest of the brides would follow suit so we would have all the pictures for the class scrapbook.

By the time you read this BULLETIN Mary Cross will be Mrs. Robert Marshall. She and Bob, who is a senior at the U. of R., are to be married December 17 at the Boulevard Methodist Church. Eleanor Pitts and Boo Koltukian are planning a shower for her. These three also attended Anne Foster's wedding to Jim Anderson on the 26th of November. Eleanor is still working at First and Merchants Bank and sees Betty Ann (Allen) Doub fairly often, for Betty Ann is a personnel assistant at the State-Planters, right across the street. She says she likes her work, giving psych tests to prospective employees, fine.

Marian Thomson and William A. Goolsby tied the knot on September 15 and honeymooned in the Smoky Mountains and Chattanooga. Both are expecting to get their degrees in March. Wish I could make \$100 the way Marian did! Recently she opened an innocent looking envelope from the *Reader's Digest* and out fell a check for that amount for an anecdote she sent in and they decided to publish. Isn't that the most marvelous thing you ever heard of? The only thing I ever get from magazines is a note saying, "Please remit" for renewal of a subscription!

Peggy Stone was married November 25 to Jerry Cunningham in Washington, D. C. They are going to live in Richmond where Jerry is working for his father. Pretty soon nearly all the '48ers are going to have gravitated back to Richmond. Speaking of Peggy, she was quite a traveller this summer and we are just finding out about it. She went to Mexico for several weeks with her aunts and had a marvellous time.

Sarah Brenner's engagement to Milton Rubin has been announced and the wedding is planned for Sunday, February 12. Milt is a civil engineer for Solvay at Hopewell and they will live in Richmond in a brand-new apartment. Sarah met Milt while she was in school and says, "God bless Westhampton!" She also wrote that she had visited Shirley Schwartz in Richmond and that her apartment was the prettiest she has ever seen. Sarah and Carol Buxbaum Waranch both raved profusely about Shirley's handsome little baby boy, Jeffrey Stephen, who was born June 10. Carol, incidentally, has moved into a new apartment in Norfolk; says Stan is still trying to build "economy houses" fast enough for the demand.

Another sparkling diamond can now be seen third finger, left hand, of one Beth Chambliss. She and Charlie, whom she dated last year at the University, became engaged in November. She and Ellen like their work in Norfolk very much, except that they have to be on call every now and then. Ellen says that the police come and get them if it's late at night. Somehow I can't imagine the twins jumping into a patrol car and being whisked away down the streets!

From way down in sunny Florida comes word from Allen Rucker that she is teaching the second grade in a little fishing village about eight miles from her home in Atlantic Beach. All her children are just darling and she's having a most interesting time. Judy Barnett spent some time visiting in Nashville this past summer, and Wilma Lum went down to Kentucky to visit her. She is still attending the University of Kentucky, is a student counselor

in the Junior and Senior dorm, and is also the Graduate School representative for the Student Government Association. Judy says that naturally she possesses the key to the dorm which makes it nice!

Eleanor Pitts must really get around. She wrote that she has "breezed" up to Washington several times to spend the week end with Barbara and Lewis Miller. Jackie Sutfenfield is teaching nursery school at Emanuel School, just outside of Richmond, and loves it. She, Renie Fenlon, Neville Watson Broadbudd, and Sugar Bowman all live on Kent Road and see each other quite often. Bet they have good times talking over the foils and foibles of housekeeping!

Emily and Jack Powers just must be living right, that's all I have to say! Not long ago they went to a football game on a Saturday night, and while they were out a burglar broke into their house and got away with only \$10. You want to know what's so lucky about that? Emily had just stopped by the house en route to the game to leave her suitcase; there it was in the middle of the living room all the time with several hundred dollars cached away handily inside! Since Em and Jack's wedding some of the girls have been seeing each other right much. In October Hicky and Ginna gave a luncheon for her and Ginna said I could have written my entire class letter from the conversation at that table. If I could have kept up with about 25 different conversations at once I might have! Then Doris and Millicent gave her a luncheon down at Newport News and it was equally as successful. Winnie McAlpine Early was there, too. As well as keeping house she is doing part-time teaching at a piano studio in Portsmouth.

Ginna is teaching piano lessons 3 days a week, also. Of course, you know Ginna can always do about 6 different things at once. In addition, she is still teaching school, leading one church choir, and playing for another. Right at the present, she is working like a Trojan over her Christmas music. She has also joined the Fredericksburg chapter of the A.A.U.W. Stansbury is still turning out those grand hockey teams. Once this year she had Miss Applebee come out to talk to her girls!

Flip Dunn and Jo Pittman have been spending some nights together since both husbands travel. Flip said, "We had good times, just being together again and forgetting our responsibilities. It was like old times." She recently spent her week's vacation at her home in West Point. She and Barbara Dean Kolcum tried to bring each other up to date on news. Bobby and Jack are living there while Jack is teaching in the high school.

I know that you wonder sometimes what has become of some of the girls who were in our class for a while at Westhampton. Betty Elmore sent us some news of Marian Kuehl. (I don't know her married name.) She has a darling little girl, born in August. Her husband, who is a doctor, has been ordered to Germany; so she and the baby have gone with him. Also a note about Virginia Perkinson . . . Maude Leigh White saw her not long ago. Perkies seems to have quite a family now—two children, I think. I had the nicest surprise in October when I received a grand letter from Rosemary Lawson Strickman. She said she was so overcome with nostalgia when the mailman delivered the fall issue of the BULLETIN that she had to write and find out all about the class. Her hubby, Art, is a dress buyer and their pride and joy is daughter Ellen. With her letter was news of Sheila Pollock Durman (?). She wrote, "We have a modern ranch house in Manhasset and Sheila has one exactly like it. She also has a little girl, Susan."

I wish some of the others of you would be overcome by nostalgia for the days at W. C. so we could hear from you sometimes. How about it, Ann McKee Coulbourn, Deity Burklow, and even my "roomie," Maria, as well as others? C'mon now. It can't take up *all* your time learning to cook and to run a household! As for me, I'm still plugging away at my job. Have taken a few week-end trips this fall for some ball games, to Columbus, Lexington, etc., but nothing very newsworthy!

I'm sorry if we've missed any of the news from anyone but since the BULLETIN has to go to press

early, I may not have received all your letters. Maybe that will just mean an extra-long one next time! Don't forget to write to us, remember the Alumnae Fund, and . . . HAPPY NEW YEAR!
Love,
JACKIE.

1949—

Much to my sorrow, we do not have very much news this time, but I shall be looking forward to hearing from more of you before March 1. Please write to your group leader or to me—my address is Emporia, Virginia.

Here goes the news that I have received—Shirley Armstrong is teaching the seventh grade in Norfolk. Betsy Bullock is doing graduate work at the U. of R. in *Advanced Calculus*—can you imagine! In her spare time, she manages to work in a class in rhythmic at the Y.W.C.A.—which she enjoys. Eleanor Feldherr hasn't located the kind of job she wants, so she remains the "lady of leisure." Jean Harper, still in the teaching profession, says it's quite an experience! Caroline Doyle is enjoying her life as a farmer's wife, and doing all the many household chores! May Lee Yook is working at the U. of R. library, and is enjoying her work. Ann Bryant, another teacher, is quite proud of Glen Allen's football team this season which is undefeated! Dot Karb and Willard have an apartment of their own now, and have "set up" housekeeping. Clare Imburg is her husband's dental assistant, and is constantly helping at the office.

Helen McDonough is now working in the book department at Thalheimer's, and is attending night school classes at T. C. Williams Business School. Peggy Hassel writes that she is very pleased with her "six year olds," who keep her laughing all the time.

We are so pleased that we have some news from several of the '49ers, who left us before graduation—thanks, Flo!

Janie Gutfend, who is now Mrs. Warren Schmidt, is working in the Circulation Department of *Time* and *Life* Magazines. Gevie Nage is engaged to Donald O'Donald, and plans to be married in June. Peggy Reynolds is also engaged to Jimmy Noland. At present, Rennie is working for an insurance firm in New York. Bobby Todd was married August 29, to A. Raymond Clark, an engineer with the Signal Corps laboratories in Fort Monmouth, N. J. Bangs Warren is in her last semester at Purdue, and Rusty is working on his Ph.D. Jean Meyer Kluger lives in Enfield, North Carolina with her husband, Jules, and daughter Jeri Lynn. Jackie S. Hagan's only news was that recently she has had to work every night until 11:00 P.M. She is housekeeping in Suffolk. Pat Driscoll . . . has a new son.

Bev Hofer is working in an office. Please tell us more, Pat and Bev. Guess what? Mitch writes that she has lost 30 pounds—can you imagine? Cary Walker has a position with the Pacific Oaks Nursery School in Pasadena, California. She is head teacher of the two-year-old group, and has from fifteen to twenty children. She graduated from the Nursery School of Poston in June. Frannie Gill was married to Dick Brockover on August 20 in Washington, D. C. She and Dick are now living in Baltimore where Frannie is teaching. Jane Dens is now working in New York City in a branch of the Chase National Bank as a college trainee in the adjustment department. She is also wearing a Phi Kappa Psi sweetheart pin—it belonged to Bob McManigal, Jr. Mary Burton Haskell was married September 20 to Alec Finlayson in the St. Mary Episcopal Church in Richmond. They are now living in Chapel Hill where Alec is going to school.

I was so sorry that more of the '49ers were not at the homecoming dinner! Those of us who did come really had a grand time, but missed the ones who were not there. Let's try to have more there next year! We could have lots of fun. Another request—don't forget your contributions to the Alumnae Fund, please. Send to Mrs. Booker, or to me—I will be glad to receive it! Thanks! I hope the Class of '49 will come through with flying colors.

Izzy Taylor came all the way from Pensacola for the dinner. It was wonderful seeing her. While

in Richmond she visited some "fish houses." Please excuse me, Izzy, if that is not the correct term!

In the last issue I said Georgia Rea Ellett was living in Texas—well, it seems she and Lowell got homesick for Virginia, so they have moved, and are now living in Richmond. Mary Copeland, who is in school in Louisville says she is very happy there, and just loves her roommate who is Chinese, and did missionary work in China, at one time. Mary Burnett has grown used to the wide open spaces, and no trees, and is really enjoying the life of a Texan at Southwestern Seminary.

Jackie Stone would like to know if there are any other '49ers who had the "good" fortune to teach the seventh grade or anything similar. She extends her sympathies to them!

Among the schoolteachers who are just living the life of a schoolma'am we find Ginny Otey, Jane Sanford, Ann Bing, Cyn Patrick Lawson (who is also keeping house), Harriet Smith, Jean Moody, Audrey Bradford, Betty Evans, Libby Wilensky, Kitty Wyatt (who says she dislikes grading papers), and Mary Ann Williams, who is also keeping house.

Peggy Harris Barnett is another who is teaching the sixth and seventh grades and keeping house.

Mimi Anderson and Bill Gill are to be married December 17 in Catonsville, Maryland. After a honeymoon south, they will live in Richmond. This fall Mimi has been preparing for her wedding, and looking for a job and apartment in Richmond. Among her attendants will be Peggy Barnett, Audrey Bradford, Mary Ann Williams, Barbara Rodewald, and Jane Dens, who will be maid of honor.

Barbara Rodewald writes that after returning from her trip abroad she got a job in a bank in East Orange, N. J. She says she is still there, even though it is dull at the present time. Bobby is also writing a few articles for the *Oranges* and *Montclair* magazine each issue. It comes out every two months. She says that is very interesting, and good experience.

"Carolyn Bonham Thompson is still on that cloud! She and Charley share an apartment with another couple. She loves cooking, housekeeping, washing, ironing, etc.—has had two part-time jobs which she also loves. (See what I mean about that cloud?)"—quoted from Kitty Wyatt.

Bobby Rhodes Barker also loves married life and teaching school—doesn't even mind getting up at 6:15 to cook breakfast!

Rosie Calhoun is "running true to form"—finds teaching a snap, and also finds time for teaching Sunday School, sponsoring a friendship circle, doing AAUW work, sponsoring the Hi-Y and is taking typing on the side.

Jane Ferris was married November 26 to Chuck Barden in the Episcopal Church in Scarsdale, New York. They now have an apartment in Richmond. Flo Crute was Jane's maid of honor.

While in Richmond the other day, I happened to see Mag Knapp Howe, who was up this way for a visit. I didn't have time to talk very long, but Joe graduates soon, and I don't know what her plans for the future are.

Flo Gray is enjoying her work, and as you might expect was at the Army-Navy game Thanksgiving. Susan Hurt was also there.

Elaine Leonard Davis is making "a hit" in Suffolk teaching the sixth grade (from other sources, not Elaine). I believe the test she gave her sixth graders on Greece was almost as hard as mine for the ninth graders! Elaine loves her work and keeping house. She and Bill have a darling apartment.

Kakie Smith Spratley is another "lady of leisure." She and Warren are living in Hampton in a precious apartment.

Mary Lusby is Academic Secretary at Mount Burton Seminary and Junior College, and is enjoying her work.

As for myself, I have spent most of the fall working in the teaching line, and my, it really takes up plenty of time. I am sure all the schoolteachers will agree with me.

Best wishes to all of you for a happy new year. And please remember the next deadline is March first.

Love,

IDA.

Westhampton Alumnae Local Clubs

Baltimore Club

President: Mary Moore Warner, 2038 Park Avenue, Baltimore 17, Maryland.

On December first the Baltimore Club met at the home of Mrs. Clyde Ratcliffe with an enthusiastic nucleus of eight members present. At this time plans were made for the year, and a date was set for the next meeting, which is to be held the first week in February.

The Westhampton Alumnae plan to have a joint meeting with the Richmond College Alumni in the spring, and also plan to have a tea for present and prospective Westhampton students during the spring vacation.

Halifax Club

President: Ruth Elliot Trice (Mrs. E. J. Trice), Vernon Hill, Virginia.

The South Boston-Halifax Club of the Westhampton College Alumnae Association has decided to have two meetings during the year—one with the "boys" from across the lake, and the other with only club members.

We notice that many other chapters are having joint meetings with success. Several years ago, we had such meetings, but the war changed many things.

This joint meeting will be early in January. A fall meeting was impossible, as there have been many "drives," etc., and both groups have been quite busy.

We hope to have more news for the next edition.

Hampton-Newport News Club

President: Shirley Huxter Corson (Mrs. Blake W. Corson, Jr.), 33-C Elizabeth Road, Hampton, Virginia.

The fall meeting of the Hampton-Newport News Alumnae Club was held November 17 at the home of Miss Mary Lett. We were delighted to have Miss Pollyanna Shepherd of Portsmouth, president of the Westhampton Alumnae Association, as our guest. She outlined the work of the Association, and gave us some enthusiastic and splendid suggestions for club projects.

GUS T. PANGOLA

...Caterer...

318 Laburnum Ave.

Phone 4-1977

RICHMOND — VIRGINIA

Officers for the coming year were elected as follows: President, Shirley Huxter Corson; Vice-President, Mary Louise Duval Sawyer; Sec'y-Treasurer, Emily Smith Powers.

New York Club

President: Carlene Broach Wagner (Mrs. Rob't W. Wagner), 85 Nassau Boulevard, Garden City, New York.

The New York Club opened its activities for the year with a tea on October fifteenth. A large number of alumnae were present to welcome two beloved Westhampton professors who have recently retired, Miss Lough and Miss Harris. Miss Lough had just arrived on the *Queen Mary* after more than a year in England, and Miss Harris was spending a brief time in the city. Miss Lough's talk on her experiences and observations in England furnished a delightful program.

The next meeting of the club is to be in the form of a joint dinner with the Richmond College Alumni on March the third. A reservation for the meeting has already been made at Town Hall, and a large attendance of University of Richmond alumnae and alumni is expected.

Richmond Club

President: Jayne Maire Massie (Mrs. G. Edmond, III), 7705 Woodman Road.

Eighty-five Richmond alumnae make up the membership of the home chapter under the leadership of Jayne Maire Massie ('42).

The Swimming Pool Fund heads the financial projects for the year. However, as their contribution to the community, the chapter has pledged support to the Richmond group of the American Association of University Women in their drive for a local chapter house.

Two Richmond children have the Richmond alumnae to thank for their Christmas. The two youngsters who are under the care of the Children's Aid Society, received presents from the alumnae with Mrs. John Quick supervising the project.

Richmond freshmen at the college were the guests at a tea in September to start the year's activities. In October the club had a luncheon in the tearoom with Mrs. Wyndham Blanton as the principal speaker. A November rummage sale with Mary Grace Scherer Taylor in charge was a new experience for the group.

Alumnae showed off husbands and children at the annual Christmas party. "Pepper" Gardner Hathaway, chairman, arranged for an early visit from Santa Claus, and Mayme O'Flaherty Stone was in charge of the music.

Three generations of Westhamptonites

were on hand for the Christmas celebration. Mrs. J. Hundley Wiley ('18) was there with her daughter, Louise Wiley Willis ('43), and granddaughter Elizabeth Ellyson Willis ('70).

Plans for 1950 include a card party, a lawn party at "Rustom" and a visit from the Living Room Players, Richmond's newest theater group.

In the last year the Richmond chapter has progressed from a small group to an active club on the home front taking an increasing part in the life of their community and their alma mater.

Tidewater Club

President: Florence Siebert, 634 37th Street, Norfolk, Virginia.

On September 10 the Norfolk-Portsmouth Alumnae gave a garden party in honor of students from this area attending Westhampton College. One of last year's graduates, Miss Audrey Bradford, brought recent news of the college, and the national alumnae president, Miss Pollyanna Shepherd, told of alumnae activities and plans. Pat Atwill, a Westhampton student who was a member of the choir of "The Common Glory" last summer, sang several songs.

The second meeting of the fall was a luncheon on November 19 at which twenty-five members of the club were present. Plans were made for the money-making project of the year. Encouraged by the successes of the past two years, the club again decided to sponsor a card party and children's fashion show. This is to be held in February under the general chairmanship of Miss Cora Lynn Chaffee.

ALUMNI CHAPTERS

Baltimore Chapter

Dean Raymond B. Pinchbeck was cast in the role of Dean Pinch-hit at the Baltimore chapter meeting on October 7. The affable dean of Richmond College substituted as guest speaker for Congressman J. Vaughan Gary who was forced to cancel his engagement as a result of illness which hospitalized him in Richmond.

Sharing starring honors with Dean Pinchbeck was Newell (Red) Irwin, assistant football coach, who showed motion pictures of the William and Mary-Richmond game of the previous season.

Dean Pinchbeck's address was preceded by remarks by F. Ralph Swanson, Alumni Chapter president, and Miss Mollie Warner, president of Westhampton alumnae.

Before adjournment, William H. Bagby, national alumni president, responded to the request that he say a few words about the

ways in which alumni can best serve the University.

The oldest alumnus present was Dr. W. H. Baylor, '88, who offered the invocation.

The following alumni and wives, and alumnae were present: Dr. W. Clyde Atkins, '25; Mr. R. Harwood Bagby, '23, and Mrs. Bagby; Mr. W. Hugh Bagby, '17, and Mrs. Bagby; Dr. W. H. Baylor, '88, Dr. Dudley Bowe, '15, and Mrs. Bowe; Dr. Moses L. Breitstein, '15 and Mrs. Breitstein; Dr. D. J. Carver, '05 and Mrs. Carver; Mr. Birney N. Denham, '30; Mr. Sherwood Dickinson, '35 and Mrs. Dickinson; Mr. Martin Logan, '27 and Mrs. Logan; Reverend H. O. Mayhew, '28 and Mrs. Mayhew; Mr. Davis T. Ratcliffe, '24 and Mrs. Ratcliffe; Dr. E. Emmet Reid, '92; Dr. Vernon B. Richardson, '35 and Mrs. Richardson; Mr. Donald K. Robertson, '42; Mr. W. S. Ryan, '41; Mr. F. Ralph Swanson, '26; Mr. Henry C. Twichell, '96; Mr. B. H. West, '27, and Mrs. West; and Dr. Channing W. Wilson, '25.

Norfolk-Portsmouth Chapter

The Norfolk-Portsmouth Chapter of the Richmond College alumni met at Pine Tree Inn, Norfolk, on Monday evening, October 17. The meeting was in the nature of an oyster feast, with no limit on quantities consumed or methods of serving. Neither were there any restrictions placed on the amount of good fellowship and enjoyment derived from this junior convention.

Dean Pinchbeck, Mac Pitt, Dick Esleek and Joe Nettles journeyed down from Richmond, and from all appearances, two conclusions were drawn by this observer. Firstly, the alumni were delighted by the presence of such a notable delegation from the campus; secondly, the Richmond delegation was delighted with both the oysters and the alumni.

Having feasted, interesting messages were conveyed by Dean Pinchbeck and Coach Pitt concerning college activities. To top off the meeting, Coach Esleek showed motion pictures of the Richmond-Furman football game.

R. Braxton Hill, '42, Chapter President, presided at the meeting.

Petersburg Area Chapter

A meeting of the Petersburg Area Alumni Association was held November 3 at The Crestwood Club, Colonial Heights, Virginia, at 7:00 P.M. The meeting was attended by 44 Alumni and guests ranging from the Class of '98 to the Class of '52.

A tasty dinner was followed by a few opening remarks by the President, William Earle White, who presided. The president appointed a nominating committee composed of Harry L. Snead, Virgil Coberly, and T. W. Murphy, Jr., who brought in the following slate of officers: President, Benj. L. Campbell; Vice-President, Alton L. Crist; and Secretary, John A. Snead. The slate was unanimously elected by the membership.

Guests of the Association representing the University were Dr. Ralph McDanel, Coach Mac Pitt, and Joe Nettles, all of whom

brought greetings from the University and gave brief but inspirational talks.

The meeting was closed after showing the color film of the Richmond-VMI football game (Charley Suttentfield at the Controls), which was viewed with enthusiasm by the members.

JOHN A. SNEAD, *Secretary*.

Piedmont Chapter

The Piedmont Chapter of the University of Richmond Alumni Association held a dinner meeting at Mitchells School in Culpeper County on October 21. President Floyd Binns, of Culpeper, presided over the meeting.

Joe Nettles and Mrs. Leslie Booker brought the group greetings from the University. The principal speaker of the occasion was Dr. Hundley Wiley, who was introduced by Wert Hurt, Sr.

Officers elected for the ensuing year included the following: Winfree Fore, Jr., president; Wert Hurt, Jr., vice-president; and Betty Clement Adair, secretary-treasurer.

The outgoing president made recommendations for a more energetic program. Plans for carrying out these recommendations were left to the new president.

GERTRUDE LEWIS, *Acting Secretary*.

Necrology

1898—

Robert Eden Peyton, Jr., 76, prominent Richmond attorney, died October 2 at his home in Richmond. He was educated at the University of Richmond and at the University of Virginia Law School. He had been practicing law for some 50 years. At the time of his death he was senior member of the firm of Peyton, Beverley, Scott, and Randolph.

Mr. Peyton was a past president of the Richmond Bar Association, a member of the American Bar Association, and the Virginia Bar Association. He was at one time vice-president of the American Bar Association. He was on the board of directors of the Southern Bank and Trust Company and former commissioner of accounts of Henrico County Circuit Court. Mr. Peyton was a veteran of the Spanish-American War.

1900—

Edward D. Turner, for years a teacher in Virginia and West Virginia schools, was fatally injured when struck by a train near Charles Town, W. Va., September 8. He died some four hours after the accident without regaining consciousness. He died a few weeks before the celebration of his fiftieth wedding anniversary.

Mr. Turner was educated at Richmond College and was for some years superintendent of Jefferson County, West Virginia schools. At one time he was employed in the United States Treasury Department.

William W. Neale, 68, a retired employee of the Federal Reserve Bank, died September 28 at a Richmond hospital. He was educated in Richmond schools and at Richmond College. Soon after leaving college, he entered the banking business and was connected with the Federal Reserve Bank for many years before his retirement several years ago.

1901—

Dr. Edward T. Poulson, retired Baptist minister, died in St. Petersburg, Fla., December 10. He was

educated at the University of Richmond, Southern Baptist Theological Seminary and the University of Louisville. Most of Dr. Poulson's ministry was served in Florida where over a period of 32 years he was pastor of the First Baptist Church in Orlando, the First Baptist Church of St. Petersburg, and for 18 years pastor of the Northside Baptist Church of St. Petersburg.

Dr. Poulson has also served churches in New Albany and Bluffton, Ind. He retired from the active ministry in 1945, but continued to serve as a supply pastor and continued his work on religious writings.

1904—

Nicholas J. Bostick, 67, Brunswick County farmer and businessman, died at his home in Lawrenceville, November 23. A lifelong member of the local Baptist church, he was a member of the Board of Deacons and treasurer of the church. He is survived by his wife and daughter.

1907—

John Taylor Thompson, 73, prominent attorney and son-in-law of the late Governor Charles T. O'Ferrall, died at his home in Farmville, October 13. He retired from active practice of law several years ago and had been in declining health since that time.

Mr. Thompson was educated at the Bethel Military Academy, the College of William and Mary, and the law school of the University of Richmond. Prior to completing his law studies, he taught in several Virginia schools.

Active in fraternal affairs, Mr. Thompson was a Mason, a member of the Royal Arch, the Knights Templar, the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and the Junior Order United American Mechanics.

1908—

James Gordon Smith, 63, a retired banker, died October 10 in a Charlottesville hospital. Mr. Smith was educated in Richmond private schools and at Richmond College. After leaving college, he was engaged in the real estate business with the firm of Grover and Smith in Richmond. He was later associated with the State-Planters Bank and Trust Company. He retired some years ago and since that time had been residing at "Casa Maria," Greenwood, Va. He was a member of the Commonwealth Club, Richmond, the Farmington Country Club, Charlottesville, and of the Richmond German.

1910—

Terry C. Durham, 56, died December 1 at McGuire Veterans Administration Hospital. After receiving his M.A. from the University of Richmond, Mr. Durham went to England on a Rhodes scholarship. He married Miss Mary Harnsworth and remained in London in the advertising business for several years.

Mr. Durham returned to Richmond and had been employed at Bellwood and McGuire Hospital since 1940. He is survived by his widow and four daughters of London.

1921—

John Taylor Willard, 74, sergeant for Hustings Court, Part II, died September 19 at a Richmond hospital. A graduate of the T. C. Williams Law School, Mr. Willard was a member of the Virginia State Bar and was sergeant in Hustings Court, Part II, for 35 years. He was a member of St. Luke's Episcopal Church and of Manchester Lodge No. 14, AF&AM.

1922—

Page Nelms Rees, 49, died November 6, in a Richmond hospital. A native of Petersburg, he was an employee of the Richmond Dry Goods Company.

1926—

Reynold Bruner Tucker, 45, who at one time was associated with the advertising department of the *Miami Herald* and had for a number of years been in the advertising business in New York, died in New York City, November 26. He was educated in the public schools of Durham and Raleigh, N. C., and he attended the University of Richmond.

All Around The Lake

(Continued from page 14)

nality by throwing a barn dance, a cabaret, and a snowball. Incidentally, Miss Crenshaw reported that the barn dance gave a new lustre to the gym floor as students square-danced in sock feet. Blue and white murals and tables beside the dance floor created the nightclub atmosphere for "Club '50," this year's Senior Prom. The A. A. "Snowball" heralded the beginning of Christmas festivities around the lake.

Honors flew thick and fast late in November when 19 students and two faculty members were recognized by ODK, PDE, and TKA at tapping ceremonies in Cannon Memorial Chapel. Treasurer Charles H. Wheeler, III, and J. Westwood Smithers, '32, professor of law at the T. C. Williams School of Law, were tapped along with six undergrads, into ODK. Pi Delta Epsilon honored twelve young journalists, including one Westhamptonite, and one student was honored with the TKA key. In addition seven Westhampton girls were listed in "Who's Who."

One Blue Suit

(Continued from page 12)

hardly 15,000 feet below, until I spotted a dot on the water with a wisp of smoke above it. I decided to remain aboard. I was more than ready when we landed in New York one hour ahead of schedule, and gave my not quite so shapely blue suit the proverbial pat-on-the-back, and myself as well, as I realized that the most serious mishap

of the entire trip was on the return flight when my traveling companion fell asleep on top of the sleeping pills that had been carted all over Europe for this particular occasion.

Football Team

(Continued from page 10)

—even against VPI. The Furman and Davidson victories went down on the books as upsets.

Gladly bidding the '49 season farewell, the Spiders don't dare echo the Brooklyn battle-cry of "Wait Till Next Year." Not when next year's schedule includes bone crushers like Duke, Wake Forest, N. C. State and William and Mary.

Social Welfare

(Continued from page 8)

and a specified amount for the purchase of books in the field of the fellow's observation. The United Nations and the home government share in the cost of transportation to and from the country of observation.

Each fellow submits to the supervising agency in the country of observation and to the United Nations monthly reports and a comprehensive Final Report. After his return home he sends a report to the United Nations every six months for a two-year period.

During the three years, about 450 fellows from 38 countries have observed in 17 countries. From the East and West of Europe, the Far East, the Middle East, and Latin America they have observed intensively the welfare facilities in Australia, the Benelux States, Canada, Czechoslovakia, France, Mexico, the

Scandinavian Countries, Switzerland, the United Kingdom, the United States, and the Union of Socialist Soviet Russia.

Under this program fellows have observed in such fields as the following: Child Welfare (including Juvenile Delinquency and Maternal and Child Care), Community Organization, Employment Service, Industrial Welfare, Prevention and Treatment of Delinquent Adults, Rehabilitation of the Handicapped, Social Aspects of Health, Housing, Nutrition, etc., Social Insurance, Social Legislation, Social Research Methods, Social Welfare Administration, and Training for Social Welfare.

Not even the fellows themselves can give a true estimate of the value of the fellowships, for the new knowledge must be woven into the political, economic, and social structure of the home country, and this is a process that requires time and skill. However, there are already a few dramatic instances of the usefulness of the experience to the fellow's country. A Filipino fellow has written of revolutionary changes that have taken place in a children's institution in which he is an official. A Polish fellow has reported the establishment of a center for the Rehabilitation of the Handicapped. A Chinese fellow has reported the establishment of courses in Social Welfare in a Chinese university. An Indian fellow is in the process of developing new methods for the care of the deaf, dumb, and blind in his country. Many others have given evidence of the immediate and future value of the fellowship experience.

Almost all of the fellows express deep satisfaction not only with the technical knowledge gained, but with the fact of interchange among peoples of many nations, and of a newly found sense of belonging to the world.

The interchange, the opportunity for the kind of give and take in which each gives of what he has for the use of the other—in an international setting—as is demonstrated in a program of this kind is tangible evidence of movement toward the United Nations purpose—collaboration on a world-wide basis.

Hockey

(Continued from page 4)

bouncing off the goalie's pad. Dow, a sophomore from Portsmouth, flicked in the other Red and Blue point to capture high scoring honors for the day.

Setting the pace for the season was Gwen Priddy, who accounted for 16 of the home goals. Priddy, also a fine basketball and tennis player, is a junior. Closely following her is captain Joy Hull, who had now played her last season in Westhampton togger. Hull accounted for 13 of the total goals. In a previous season she was named all-State center and all-Eastern reserve center. Henry Dow, a left inner, contributed five points, while Joan Eckert, a freshman mainstay

for the second team, sent home four markers while in the varsity ranks. Left wing Betty Luke, a talented transfer from Ward-Belmont College scored her only two points of the season in the tied game with Richmond Club. Luke, who served as president of Ward-Belmont's Athletic Association, will return for one more year of service, as will Joyce Gladding, a center halfback, and Lea Hunter.

Captain for next year's squad, which will, from all appearances, be just as strong as this year's, will be Martha Carpenter. A leg injury put the cool, steady backfielder out of commission for a large portion of hockey season, the entire basketball and possibly the tennis seasons, but with a year's rest she should be ready to play.



FOR YOUR GOOD HEALTH DRINK AT
LEAST A PINT OF GOOD MILK EVERY DAY


RICHMOND • DAIRY • COMPANY

"SMOKE MY CIGARETTE -
MILDER CHESTERFIELD"

Bing Crosby

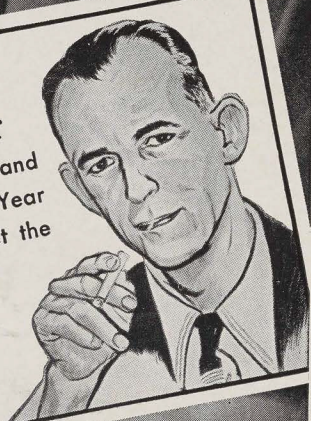
See Bing in his latest Picture
"RIDING HIGH"

A Frank Capra Production · Released through
Paramount Pictures



... and Don Watson
Prominent Tobacco Farmer
says - "Chesterfield is my brand
because I know what goes into them. Year
after year they pay top prices to get the
best mild, ripe tobaccos."

Don Watson
GREEN SEA, S. C.



A *lways* **B** *uy* **C** **CHESTERFIELD**

The Best Cigarette for You to Smoke